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& STEADY NERVES

CADBURY'S  
**BOURN-VITA**

SUNDAY, JUNE 16, 1940

No. 3059

59th Year

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London Edition

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**Normalise Your  
Nose**

Clear your nose! Get rid of that clogging, poisonous mucus! Free your system from the deadly menace of Catarrh! Put 'Mentholum' into your nose - night and morning. The super-active antiseptic vapours from this breathable balm act instantly, dissolve mucus, stop infection, rout germs and open up blocked breathing passages. Quickest-acting remedy ever known for Catarrh, Colds and Hay Fever. Ask for 'Mentholum' Brand Balm. All Chemists 6d. and 1/3.

## Roosevelt's Message of Hope to France in Her Darkest Hour

# U.S. EFFORT TO AID ALLIES REDOUBLED

Special To "The People"

**F**RANCE, FIGHTING DESPERATELY FOR HER EXISTENCE, AND FACING THE MOST TERRIBLE CRISIS IN HER HISTORY, RECEIVED LAST NIGHT A HEARTENING MESSAGE OF HOPE FROM PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, PLEDGING THAT THE U.S.A. WILL REDOUBLE ITS EFFORTS TO SEND PLANES AND MUNITIONS TO THE ALLIES AS LONG AS THEY CONTINUE TO RESIST GERMAN AGGRESSION.

This assurance was given in a cable sent to M. Reynaud, the French Premier, in response to the latter's plea for "clouds of aeroplanes."

## "ARM ALL PEOPLE"

M.P. Calls  
A Meeting

**M**R. CLEMENT DAVIES, K.C., M.P., has invited all M.P.s to attend a meeting in a House of Commons Committee Room on Tuesday to consider "the arming of the population."

"This is a people's war, and people have got to be armed," Mr. Clement Davies said last night. "They should be given hand grenades, bombs, pistols—anything."

"They must be able to defend themselves against attack. Every one should be equipped."

### FOR LIBERTY

"Places in France, such as Abbeville, with 20,000 inhabitants, fell because a few cyclists came along. If the people had been armed, then the moment the Germans appeared they could have flung a bomb at them and stopped them."

"Danger comes when the line of an army is broken. But if the people were armed there would be a continuous line."

"We could be armed from the age of sixteen to sixty—and over. A boy who can throw a ball can throw a bomb. Arms could, and should, be carried with us all the time. Then parachute landings or any other armed invasion would be met as it should be met. We must be armed to fight for liberty."

"Women should have grenades to defend their homes and their babies."

## HITLER SPEECH DAY

Gothenburg, Saturday.  
The Danish correspondent of the "Göteborgs Posten" learns from Berlin that it is announced that Hitler will make an important speech at Versailles on June 26, the 21st anniversary of the signing of the Versailles Treaty.

## U.S. LINER SAILS IN HURRY

TWO MINUTES AFTER THE LAST PIECE OF LUGGAGE HAD BEEN PUT ON BOARD, THE UNITED STATES LINER WASHINGTON SAILED FOR AMERICA YESTERDAY, WITH 2,000 PERSONS ON BOARD, INCLUDING HER CREW.

Nearly one thousand persons embarked at Galway.

The last passengers walked up the gangway early yesterday, and from then until the liner sailed, three hours later, the last of 500 tons of fresh water was being pumped on board and cases of luggage were taken into the holds.

The tender City of Galway had not pulled 50 feet away from the liner's side when it began to move. One woman, a native of Cranmore, Co. Galway, whose husband sent her money from America to cover her fare and that of her four children, was left behind.

Her children were all born in America, but she had failed to take out her naturalisation papers. She was, therefore, refused passage.

She and her children were actually on board the liner when the question of her papers arose. Although her children would have been permitted to sail by themselves, she refused to let them go, and returned with them to the Galway docks in the tender.

It is understood in Galway that another American liner, stated to be the Manhattan, will arrive within the next 12 days, and will take on board 4,000 American citizens who have evacuated Paris.

The assurance, said Mr. Roosevelt, carried with it no implication of military commitments. "Such commitments," he said, "can be made only by Congress."

The cable was sent to M. Reynaud shortly before President Roosevelt conferred yesterday with the British and French Ambassadors in Washington, Lord Lothian and the Comte de St. Quentin.

Another significant passage in the President's cable ran: "The United States will not recognise the results of the conquest of territory acquired through military aggression."

Mr. Roosevelt added that his country would not "consider as valid any attempts to infringe by force the independence and territorial integrity of France."

The full text of the cable is:—  
"I am sending this reply to your message of yesterday (Friday), which, I am sure, you will realise has received the most earnest as well as the most friendliest study on our part."

"First, let me reiterate the ever-increasing admiration with which the American people and their Government are viewing the splendid courage with which the French armies are resisting the invader on French soil."

"I also wish to reiterate in most emphatic terms that, making every effort under present conditions, the United States Government has made it possible for the Allied Armies to obtain during the past weeks aeroplanes, artillery and munitions of many kinds, and that this Government, so long as the Allies continue to resist, will redouble its efforts in this direction."

"I BELIEVE IT IS POSSIBLE TO SAY THAT EVERY PASSING WEEK WILL SEE ADDITIONAL MATERIAL EN ROUTE TO THE ALLIES."

"In accordance with its policy not to recognise the results of territorial conquest acquired by military aggression, the United States Government will not consider as valid any attempts to infringe by force the independence and territorial integrity of France."

"In these hours, which are heartrending for the French nation and yourself, I send assurances of my utmost sympathy, and further assure you that, so long as the French continue the defence of their liberty, which constitutes the cause of popular institutions throughout the world, so long will they rest assured that material supplies will be sent to them from the United States in ever-increasing quantities and kinds."

"I know you will understand that these statements carry with them no implication of military commitments. Only Congress can make such commitments."

## FRANCE'S TRAGIC HOUR

Yesterday, hours before Mr. Roosevelt's cable reached M. Reynaud, no attempt was made in French official circles to hide the fact that the military situation is extremely dangerous.

"During the next twenty-four or forty-eight hours the battle" (wires Reuters's correspondent from Tours, the city from which the French Government was in transit yesterday to another centre) "may reach its culminating point."

"The French are still fighting with all the strength left to them," declares the correspondent, "but no secret is made of the tragedy that lies ahead if positive help does not arrive from other democracies with the greatest promptitude."

"France in this the most tragic hour of her history, is searching the sky over the Atlantic for a cloud as big as a man's hand."

Last night's French official communiqué stated: "In Normandy as well as south of Paris the situation is unchanged."

"Further East enemy elements crossed the Seine in the Romilly area. The enemy increased his pressure in the region from Troyes to St. Dizier and pushed advance guards in the direction of Chaumont."

In Alsace he attacked in the region of Neuf-Brisach. "Some detachments succeeded in crossing the Rhine without breaking our position of resistance." (See German communiqué foot page twelve)

## WATCH RUSSIA! SOVIET TROOPS MARCH INTO LITHUANIA

# Stalin Prepares On Other Fronts

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

**W**ATCH RUSSIA! STALIN, DISTURBED OVER THE SMASHING PROGRESS OF THE NAZI ARMIES IN FRANCE, MADE HIS FIRST OPEN MOVE YESTERDAY AGAINST THE GROWING THREAT OF A HITLER-DOMINATED EUROPE.

## RAF Wreck Arms Dump

# BERGEN, RUHR BOMBED

**W**RECKAGE was flung 2,000 ft. into the air when a coastal command aircraft hit an ammunition dump at Bergen, Norway, early yesterday, states the Air Ministry.

This was another of many recent attacks on German supply ships in Bergen harbour.

It was an American-built Lockheed-Hudson aircraft which opened this attack, and its first bomb hit the dump.

The pilot of an aircraft following saw volumes of black smoke come from the dump, and the big fire which was started guided other aircraft to the target.

Many bombs were dropped. Docks, jetties and warehouses on the quay were hit.

### PLANES FLEW LOW

Anti-aircraft fire was continuous but before they left the British pilots flew low and heavily machine-gunned the German gun emplacements.

Military objectives in Southern Germany and in the Ruhr were simultaneously attacked on Friday night and yesterday morning in a series of long-distance raids by heavy R.A.F. bombers.

The raids on South Germany began shortly after midnight and lasted for nearly two hours. Low clouds sometimes hampered visibility, forcing the aircraft to come low to identify their exact position. Anti-aircraft fire was heavy and well aimed.

Heavy explosions were seen to follow some of the bursts and one crew reported that they continued for nearly five minutes after their attack. Another crew reported seeing two vivid flashes, blinding in their intensity, a full minute after their bombs had struck the target.

### FIRES AT ESSEN

At Duren, Rheindt and at Essen crowded marshalling yards and busy railway junctions were attacked with high explosives and incendiary bombs. Large fires were started in railway warehouses at Duren.

A terrific explosion followed a hit on a blast furnace near Essen. High explosive bombs were dropped on a marshalling yard near Cologne, where a large oil-fuel fire was seen to break out.

At Bonn, 15 miles to the south, several fires were started in an attack on the main railway line.

Two of our aircraft failed to return from these raids.

The Air Ministry also reported activity in support of the Allied forces south of the Seine. A concentration of enemy aircraft was attacked at Merville, near Neuve-Chapelle.

Four of our bombers are missing from these operations.

### BEVIN FOR WANDSWORTH

Mr. Ernest Bevin, Minister of Labour and National Service, was last night unanimously adopted as Labour candidate for the Central Wandsworth seat in Parliament.

## Fifth Column Plot to be Smashed

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

**A**RRRESTS by the police and the unearthing of certain documents have convinced the Government that stern and prompt action is more than ever necessary against the Fifth Column.

Thousands of Germans, Austrians, Czechs, Italians and British Fifth Columnists are already interned. The cases of thousands more are being urgently examined.

The Government want to avoid any "spy mania," but they mean to track down everybody whose freedom is likely to hamper the effective prosecution of the war. The names of most of the "wanted" men and women are already in their possession.

## AXIS LIE MACHINE WORKS OVERTIME

**G**ERMAN and Italian propaganda machines were more than usually active yesterday in circulating rumours designed to shake the mutual confidence of the Allied peoples.

The main theme of the rumours is that disagreement exists between the British and French civil and military authorities. Stories to this effect have been broadcast in many languages on the German and Italian wireless.

In authoritative London quarters last night attention was directed to the origin of these rumours, which are completely devoid of foundation.

It was stated that the Allies continue in close consultation and complete agreement.

A London denial that the French contemplated capitulation was repeated in France yesterday.

**BIG CASH  
CROSSWORDS  
PAGE EIGHT**

Good for  
NERVES



You've had something  
more than a drink when  
you've had a GUINNESS

## More Blows at Italy: Two Forts Captured

Alexandria, Saturday.

**I**N a dashing attack across the Libyan frontier, British troops, co-operating with R.A.F. bombers, captured the Italian fort of Capuzzo, says an official communiqué. Four Italian officers and 100 soldiers were taken prisoner. Ammunition stores were blown up and extensive damage was done to the fort.

"Planes also attacked Fort Maddalena, Sadi Aziz and military objectives near Giarabub," the communiqué added.

"In these operations one three-motored Italian monoplane was destroyed, one single-seater fighter was shot down and another is believed to have been badly damaged. An Italian plane of the Ghibli type was disabled."

It was stated in the communiqué that Fort Maddalena surrendered.

Italian air raids on the Egyptian airfield of Sollum, and on frontier posts held by Egyptians at Shegha and Weskha were mentioned. At Wajir (Kenya), where slight damage was done, one officer was slightly wounded.

Raids were also made on Malta, but very little damage was done.

### SECRET AIRFIELD BOMBED

A message from Aden, on the Red Sea, says that during a night raid on a hostile aerodrome, in Italian East Africa, an R.A.F. pilot had reason to believe that there was another landing ground near, although there had been no previous evidence of its existence.

The Italians were surprised, with their aircraft on the ground. Our machines flew low, damaged some aircraft, set others on fire and caused considerable material damage.—A.P., B.U.P. and Reuters.

## TO FREE ABYSSINIA

Jerusalem, Saturday.  
**G**ENERAL RAS BIDDU, Gex-War Minister of Abyssinia, who has been in exile in Jerusalem since 1936, flew to Sudan today to organise an Abyssinian campaign against the Italians.



# Save for Victory!

## What you have to do

Every time you have a coin in your hand—think before you spend it. The money is wanted—urgently wanted—in the fight for freedom, for our homes—for our very lives.

Bring out every shilling you can now!

Go to a Post Office or your Bank and put your money into National Savings Certificates or Defence Bonds, or deposit your savings in the Post Office or Trustee Savings Banks.

Join a Savings Group. Make others join with you. Save regularly week by week.

There is no time to lose. The need is urgent.

IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU!

## Wounds in Both Legs Healed

Large wounds on BOTH LEGS—for over 4 years—once shudders at the thought of such suffering. Yet this man endured it and thanks to Holloways Ointment he CONQUERED IT! Read his letter:—"I had two large wounds in my left leg and call one large one in my right leg, for over four years, and I could get nothing to heal them. They got worse and worse. For nearly three years I had treatment, but nothing could heal my wounds. At last I was persuaded to use Holloways Ointment. I continued with it and my legs rapidly healed and are now perfectly well. I go to work in the pit as though they had never been hurt. If you have any skin trouble such as abscesses, boils, carbuncles, burns, scalds, eczema, wounds, etc., apply HOLLOWAYS Ointment. Sold everywhere at 3d., 1/3, 3/- and 3/-—Adv.

## WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

without Calomel—and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of vim and vigour. The liver should pour out two pints of bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It sits in the bowels, gas builds up, your stomach, you get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sick, and the world looks pink. Laxatives help a little, but a mere bowel movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good old Carters Brand Little Liver Pills to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. Stubbornly refuse anything else. 1/3 and 3/-.



## JUST LIKE DAD'S!

Made from the same material and with the same care as Dad's famous "232" flannels, they look smart and give long wear. Single or double breasted, with trousers or shorts. Prices are easy on your purse.

Sold Everywhere

## 232 JUNIOR BOYS' FLANNELS

Guards Clothing, Durward Street, London

# AS Hansen SEES IT

Swaffer

NO Continental nation except France would, in such an emergency, be holding out. Her armies driven back by overwhelming forces of mechanised might, her beloved capital occupied, she still hurled defiance at the invader, appeals for greater help from Britain, and aid from the democracies overseas—and remains confident in ultimate victory.

## Resisting To The End

MEANWHILE, Britain prepares for invasion from the sea and from the air. She guessed that, once Paris capitulated, Hitler would offer peace terms to France and say, "I have no quarrel with Britain except that I want back my colonies."

Yet, never mind what terms were suggested by Hitler, both Britain and France are determined to resist to the end, relying on the British workers to forge the weapons of ultimate victory and British sea-power to strangle Germany into final surrender.

Never, in all history, was such drama crammed into two months. All through a dark, dull winter, France and Germany watched each other, motionless, behind the Maginot and the Siegfried Lines.

The Blitzkrieg which had wiped out Poland in a fortnight was mocked at as something that could not be repeated in the West.

WELL, now what is the situation?... In circumstances in which any other nation would capitulate, France has lined up her armies south of the capital, and in the West Indies, Martinique, an island about as big as the Isle of Wight and with a population no greater.

In this grim hour, America has pledged herself to supply more and more arms, and it may soon happen that, entering the war, she may place her Fleet at the disposal of the Allies, meanwhile preparing for a military intervention from which, if Democracy is ultimately to be saved, she cannot long escape.

France, in South America, owns a slice of Guiana about half the size of that which belongs to us, and in the West Indies, Martinique, an island about as big as the Isle of Wight and with a population no greater.

Germany's lightning run over Europe is due entirely to one thing—the calm and almost indifferent complacency with which Chamberlain and his colleagues in England and Daladier and French troops seemed to ignore the warnings about the mechanised might of Germany.

Not long ago the Germans were asked to pay £100 each for a new kind of car, a sort of Ford that the Nazi workshops were to turn out by the thousand. Many people ordered these cars and paid for them. Not one has been built—no, nor has one been made.

What Hitler manufactured with the money were tanks, a secret behind closed doors. These proved when they were hurled at the comparatively ill-armed Allies, monsters that weighed nearly 100 tons, steel mastodons that, despite their size, could travel at forty miles an hour!

Then we refused to believe the stories of the numerous superiority of Goering's air fleet. Soon, we were to know that, incomparably superior as were our pilots, it was overwhelming in size.

Five days after the invasion of Holland and Belgium, France was attacked—not across the Maginot Line, behind which she had dug herself in, but at Sedan, where it stopped.

Although saved from Flanders by their own courage, the brilliant organisation of the Navy and the volunteer work of more than 1,000 yachts, motor-boats, fishing smacks and pleasure steamers and their amateur crews, those troops left Dunkirk without arms, their 1,000 guns captured or destroyed. They could not rush to the aid of the stricken French.

Monmouth, Mussolini had joined him, hoping to share the loot, and Spain had declared "non-belligerency," which might mean anything.

All that was left of Democracy in Western Europe was defending civilisation against all Fascism in all its forms.

And in the hour of the capitulation of Paris when German troops were forcing their way south far beyond Verdun, Britain reaffirmed its pledge to stand by France to the bitter end—on the land, on the sea and in the air—still confident, still certain.

So it was that, because of the swiftest lightning stroke ever struck—yes, and the use of traitors, spies and devilish cunning and deceit—Paris fell in one day less than a month after her frontier was crossed!

"On June 15 I shall be in Paris," Hitler declared. His troops entered it ahead of schedule time! On paper, he was the master of Europe.

Meanwhile, Mussolini had joined him, hoping to share the loot, and Spain had declared "non-belligerency," which might mean anything.

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ERNEST BEVIN

United States, which has pledged its material aid. Meanwhile at home, much remains to be done. In Whitehall, there are some Civil Servants who block the way with their peacetime formulas, their documents and their papers to be signed. They must be swept on one side. Bevin, with his colossal plans for enlisting every worker who can be used, must be given even greater power.

Morrison, who is speeding on the making of shells and tanks and guns, and Beaverbrook, whose organising and plane-manufacture improves every day, will find, every time they defy Whitehall, Churchill resolute by their side.

There is still an Old Gang entrenched behind a system suitable for the dilatory methods of peace, but now old-fashioned and reluctant.

They did so, and with ease they snapped them all in pieces.

"This," he said, "is a true example of yourselves. Keep together, and you are safe. Divide, and you are beaten."

They tried and could not. "Well," said he, "Unfasten it now, take every twig separately, and see what you can manage that way."

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everywhere. Ambulances are being made for use at home. Hospitals are ready.

What a change it is from those early days, when Spottiswood put titled women in charge of amateur organisations, the Old School Tie ran everything, and a famous historian who should have known better boasted of how many Harrow men there were in the Government!

Now, frankly, Britain's position, in spite of what the outside world may think, is stronger than it was at the outbreak of war. Her Fleet is still master of the seas, and, while that remains true, she is unconquerable.

Mussolini may be able to drop bombs in Gibraltar, on Malta and on Cyprus. It is conceivable that he may even seize Malta.

But the waterways around his coast, and those which are approaches to his African possessions, are all blockaded, and our Fleet can at any moment attack his long stretch of seeming defencelessness.

We need every shell. We need every gun. We need every plane. Our soldiers, our sailors and our airmen are unconquerable. Give them the arms!

Give Them The Arms!

AS an earnest of the popularity of the new Whip, I need only say that, when Ernest Bevin addressed the American Chamber of Commerce in London last week—and he spoke about what Labour was doing, made, indeed, almost a political speech—he was cheered wholeheartedly by hundreds of American business men who normally might be regarded as his enemies.

Even his reference to William Green, head of the American Federation of Labour, was followed by loud applause—applause from business men who hitherto have regarded William Green as their foe.

But we must no longer rely on the speeches so popular in Neville's glorious days, speeches of which even Winston was guilty, speeches which, when delivered on the air by Norman Birkett and Maurice Healy, K.C., lulled us into even deeper complacency.

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# You Will Agree That Fables Are Factual!

ALLOW me to recount three fables which our nation would do well to recall at this stage. The first is about a husbandman who had a brood of children given to argument and bickerings.

He called for a bundle of sticks, and bade them try with all their strength if they could break it.

They tried and could not. "Well," said he, "Unfasten it now, take every twig separately, and see what you can manage that way."

They did so, and with ease they snapped them all in pieces.

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# A Clergyman writes:

"Having passed through a period of over-strain during which it was impossible to take holiday, and often working until 11 o'clock each evening, and in work which gave little opportunity for exercise, there was a feeling that the general system was passing all too quickly into the first period of old age.

I turned to 'Phyllosan', and I have found that not only did it meet the immediate requirements for which I put it to the test, but that it does certainly rejuvenate the body tissues, and renews the blood, as it were.

I have no hesitation in saying that if more people would undergo a serious treatment of your preparation they would be infinitely better in health, and the nervous system would be astonishingly strengthened.

This I have written from my own experience of 'Phyllosan', and am sixty-three. Again I should like to say that there is no substance to equal it."

# Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' Revitalizing Rejuvenating Tablets

All chemists, 3/-, 5/- (double quantity), 20/- (nearly ten times the 3/- size)

Preparatory rights not claimed apart from the trade mark 'Phyllosan', the property of Natural Chemicals Ltd.

## WHAT SAY YOU?

## Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a representation of a person or thing exaggerating characteristic traits in a ludicrous way; it's a burlesque; it's a parody. What is it?
- 2.—It's the term applied to that part of the ocean near the Equator where calms and variable winds prevail; it signifies low spirits; it designates the dumps. Name it.
- 3.—It's a smooth, hard, glossy coating; it's a lacquer; it's a varnish; it's the ivory-like substance which covers the surface of the teeth. What is it?
- 4.—It's a kind of cat; it's a form of fever; it's a variety of foul. What is it?
- 5.—It's a woollen Scotch cap; it's high in front with ribbons hanging down behind; it's formerly worn by Highland regiments. Name it.
- 6.—It's a bird with a brilliant plumage; it's one who repeats words or imitates actions mechanically; it's a chatterbox. Name it.
- 7.—It's the term applied to a feudal labourer attached to an estate; it's a slave; it's a drudge; it's a word of four letters. What is it?
- 8.—It's a journey with a wagon; it's a stage or day's march. What is it?
- 9.—It's leave of absence; it's especially welcome to men of the fighting services. What is it?
- 10.—It's a large dog of great strength and courage; it's characterised by drooping ears; it's used as a watchdog. What is it?
- 11.—It's a fool; it's a simpleton; the letter 'n' appears in it three times. What is it?
- 12.—It's a shortened form of a Christian name; it signifies the devil. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE TEN)



# HITLER'S TERMS TO US WOULD BE "PEACE OF DEATH"

## BRITAIN'S ANSWER: OUR NAVY WILL RULE

### SEVEN DAYS

Saturday, June 8: French bombed Berlin.

Sunday, June 9: Germans at outskirts of Rouen.

Monday, June 10: Italy declared war. Loss of aircraft carrier Glorious, two destroyers and two other ships off Norway announced. British and French evacuate Northern Norway.

Tuesday, June 11: Germans reach Seine. R.A.F. bombed aerodromes in Libya and Italian East Africa.

Wednesday, June 12: Germans captured Rheims. Egypt severed diplomatic relations with Italy.

Thursday, June 13: Announced 6,000 British troops taken prisoner near Abbeville. M. Reynaud made dramatic appeal to U.S. for aid "to save very life of France."

Friday, June 14: Germans entered Paris.

### U.S. MOVE TO SPEED UP WAR SUPPLIES

Washington, Saturday. AS PART OF THE U.S. ENDEAVOUR TO SPEED UP WAR SUPPLIES TO THE ALLIES, THERE IS A MOVEMENT AFOOT TO ENABLE AMERICAN SHIPS TO TRANSPORT THESE SUPPLIES HERE.

Several New York shipping officials are reported to be conferring with Washington urging that the Neutrality Act should be modified.

The Pittman Neutrality Act forbids American ships to carry passengers and goods to belligerent countries, prohibits credits to belligerents and regulates the use of American ports and territorial waters by belligerent warships.

America could fly 1,000 fighting planes across the Atlantic to aid the Allies within the next three weeks, according to an American informant.

Although these 1,000 planes represent only a fraction of the flying force of 50,000 envisaged by President Roosevelt, they would be enough in the opinion of American experts to turn the balance.

HITLER'S PEACE AIMS—COLONIES AND THE DESTRUCTION OF BRITISH SEA POWER—WERE DESCRIBED IN A BROADCAST LAST NIGHT BY MR. HAROLD NICOLSON, PARLIAMENTARY SECRETARY TO THE MINISTRY OF INFORMATION, AS "THE PEACE OF DEATH" FOR THE ALLIES AND THE COUNTRIES HE HAS OVER-RUN.

Mr. Nicolson was replying to the interview which Hitler gave to an American journalist, Karl von Wiegand.

"Were Hitler able to rob us of our naval defence," said Mr. Nicolson, "we should be as powerless as Czechoslovakia when she lost her land defences."

"We shall not pay a shameful price for peace. The honour and safety of the world lie in our hands."

Mr. Nicolson, pointing to Hitler's declaration that Germany had no territorial or political interest in the American continent, said:

"That is exactly what he used to say to France and ourselves when he was trying to lull us into a false sense of security in the hope that we should (as we did) allow him to occupy the Rhineland and to seize Austria and Czechoslovakia."

"Were Hitler to develop either a territorial or political interest in North or South America he would be prevented from rendering that interest effective, firstly by the British Navy and, secondly, by the American Navy."

His remark, therefore, was largely sour grapes. But not wholly. When Hitler hands somebody a bunch of roses, he is always careful that the bunch should contain some really nasty thorns.

"So when he assured America that she had no cause to be frightened, he added a nasty bit about the Monroe Doctrine."

"FANTASTIC"

He implied thereby that his promise not to attack America only held good so long as the United States kept out of Europe.

"He then went on to assure Karl von Wiegand that talk about Fifth Column was 'stupid and fantastic.' It all arose from the fact that in democratic countries the governments had no idea how to treat the opposition parties."

"His point was, I suppose, that in countries like Germany, where all political opponents were banished about the head in concentration camps, there could be no such thing as a Fifth Column."

"But was it the Norwegian Government who invented Major Quisling? Were the Dutch Government merely seeking for an excuse when they contended that



When it's NO SMOKING by Order ROWNTREE'S FRUIT CLEAR GUMS refresh & soothe

2d TUBES 6d PACKETS

### ONE OF THE HEAVY BRIGADE



This animated quartermaster's stores is so well equipped that a little thought has to be given as to the best way to get into the railway carriage.

### Fighting Men Needed

## CALL-UP TO BE HUSTLED

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

### THE CALLING-UP AND TRAINING OF MEN FOR MILITARY SERVICE IS BEING ACCELERATED.

#### City Drive

### R.A.F. BUREAU "BESIEGED"

MORE THAN 1,000 MEN AND WOMEN CALLED AT THE NEW R.A.F. RECRUITING INQUIRY BUREAU IN THE CITY YESTERDAY—ITS FIRST DAY OPEN.

An official of the Air Ministry told a "People" reporter last night: "Considering that it is a Saturday, the number of enquiries is quite good."

The Bureau, at 116-126, Cannon-st., E.C., exists only to provide information.

It will be open daily from 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. to help would-be airmen and give information about vacancies in other branches of the force and in the Women's Auxiliary Air Force.

### HIS "TURN"

#### Soldier Finds Family At Kinema

From Our Own Correspondent

Southend, Saturday. A SIX-FOOT ARTILLERY-MAN WAS REUNITED WITH HIS FAMILY AT A SOUTHEAST KINEMA.

When the manager announced a talent competition for members of the forces, the first man on the stage was the artilleryman, who said he did not intend to sing, but had come home unexpectedly to leave and found his home shut up.

Then he shouted, "Are you there?" and from the auditorium came the reply, "Yes, daddy," and a little girl ran down to the stage.

She was lifted over the footlights, and in a moment was embracing her father amid applause.

The soldier's wife and other members of the family were also in the cinema.

Many men of the 23, 24 and 25 age groups, who registered months ago, have received orders in the last few days to report at their depots.

The medical examination of others is being accelerated. Yesterday was registration day for men who were born in 1911. Next Saturday it will be the turn of 300,000 more, born in 1910, and of those who have reached the age of twenty since May 25.

Total registrations yesterday were 292,025, made up of: England, 248,460; Scotland, 29,036; Wales, 14,529. Conscientious objectors totalled 2,247, lowest percentage recorded.

Next month another two age groups may register.

But even this hustle is not satisfying many M.P.s.

In the House of Commons this week they will urge the Secretary of War to proceed more rapidly with the calling-up of the men between thirty and forty.

Other suggestions are that the Military Service Act should be amended so that men not in reserved occupations up to 55 should be called up, and that those between 40 and 55 should be trained for home defence, thus releasing all the men up to 40 for overseas service.

It is felt that the mobilisation of the next classes liable for military service should not be delayed until equipment is available.

### 3 TIGERS MAUL MAN

THREE tigers mauled a London man, Mr. B. S. Hunt, of Albert Villas, Bounds Green, rd., N., at Whipsnade Zoo.

He climbed on to the barrier, 4 ft. from the iron fence enclosing the tigers' den to photograph three tigers lying, apparently, asleep. One of the tigers suddenly sprang at the bars and knocked him off his balance.

Mr. Hunt fell between the two fences, and the three tigers clamped at him through the bars. He was bitten through the right foot and both legs were lacerated. Friends pulled him back over the barrier and he was taken to hospital.

### BRITISH CRUISER SUNK

By Italian Submarine

THE 4,180-ton British cruiser Calypso has been sunk by an Italian submarine in the Mediterranean. Thirty-nine of her crew are feared dead.

This was announced in an Admiralty communiqué yesterday afternoon. It said:

"The Secretary of the Admiralty regrets to announce that H.M.S. Calypso (Capt. H. A. Rowley, R.N.), has been sunk by an Italian submarine in Mediterranean waters. One officer and thirty-eight ratings are missing, and it is feared that they may have been lost. The next of kin have been informed."

Calypso was completed in June, 1917, and formed a unit in a light cruiser squadron with the Grand Fleet.

Her nominal complement was about 430.

She was to have been scrapped years ago under the London Naval Treaty, but in 1936, "owing to the deterioration of the international situation," the Government decided to retain her for a maximum of five years.

She carried five 6-inch guns, 17 other guns and eight torpedo tubes.

Britain has lost two other cruisers since the war began. The Eppingham was wrecked off the Norwegian coast and the Cury was bombed off Norway at the end of May.

#### TWO TRAWLERS LOST

Yesterday's Admiralty communiqué also stated that:

In home waters H.M. trawlers Myrtle (Chief Skipper W. G. Cleveland, R.N.R.) and Ocean Sunlight (Chief Skipper R. J. Crano, R.N.R.) have been sunk by enemy mines.

"It is feared that there are no survivors from the Myrtle. Eight ratings and Ocean Sunlight are missing, and it must be presumed that they have lost their lives. All the next of kin have been informed."

### LORD DERBY "LOYAL TO CHURCHILL"

From Our Own Correspondent

LORD DERBY, president of the Council of the Lancashire, Cheshire and Westmorland area Conservative Party, in a message apologising for his absence from the Council's annual meeting in Liverpool today, said:

"I should like to have been present as to have expressed my thorough loyalty to Mr. Churchill."

"He and I had certain differences of opinion. These have been entirely cleared up. At the present moment I can safely say I can give him my full and unqualified support to Mr. Churchill and his Government."

"After the War, and when we have gained the victory, there are questions to be asked which will have to be answered, but that is neither here nor there now."

"We have got a hard fight in front of us. There will be many rebuffs, but I am certain in the end victory will be ours."

### "CULMINATING MOMENT," SAYS BISHOP

COMPLETE confidence that the principles for which Britain stood would prevail, was expressed by Dr. Fisher, Bishop of London, yesterday at a Fulham National Savings Week meeting at Fulham Palace.

Don't doubt that we are witnessing the culminating moment on which hangs for generations to come the question whether or not the principles of justice, righteousness, mercy and loving kindness shall prevail.

Don't Admiral E. A. Taylor, M.P. (South Paddington), said, "We have a terribly hard road to travel, but as sure as day follows night we shall smash the Germans. Don't let us doubt it."



### Her teeth are "white lies"

She's lucky to have such white teeth, they say. Lucky...? Why, these teeth are sham-white! Lovely to look at—but dulled with unpleasant tartar behind, where it's never seen. Unlucky she doesn't use Solidox.

The day she—or anyone, including you—starts to use Solidox disagreeable tartar begins to disappear. Remember this... ordinary brushing fails to move tartar. Can't move it once it has taken hold.

Solidox does move tartar—because Solidox is the only toothpaste that contains the anti-tartar ingredient Ricinolsulphate. Remember this, tartar can form breeding places for germs that may cause serious trouble in teeth and gums. Solidox prevents that risk.

You'll find Solidox pleasant to use. And it's so gentle it can't harm enamel. When you pay the dentist your regular visit he'll guess you're using Solidox. There won't be all that tartar to remove.



Covered by British Patent No. 259942

### WREN'S the MAN'S POLISH

Men like Wren's Wax Boot Polish because it always gives an intense Black brilliance, which adds to the smart appearance of footwear. And it keeps the leather soft supple and waterproof.

For a limited period only we'll send readers of this paper who have not tried this remedy, TWO 4-ounce packets for the price of one. If after trying one you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened and your money will be refunded in full. Send 4-6 with the advertisement asking for "BLUE LION FOX WAX".

FREE TRIAL OFFER by Post only

SHADPOW PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD. Dept. 152, 49, King William St., London E.C.4

### SOLID ZAM-BUK

In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for extreme itching you can also obtain Zam-Buk suppositories for internal use. Each suppository is 1/2 inch long and 1/4 inch diameter. It melts at body temperature and cures piles.

### Announcing the Pond's Lipstick

4 exquisite shades Satin-smooth, easy to apply Colour lasts on the lips all day

POND'S have made a new and lovelier lipstick... glorious, glowing colour that goes on with magic ease and smoothness and lasts practically all day!

You'll love Pond's Lipstick because it's different—easier to apply, more lasting. And the shades are exquisite. Ask to see them today at your chemist, hairdresser, or any department store—Light, Vivid, Medium, Ruby.

2/6 AND 6d

### READER WINS OUR £750 PRIZE

#### CROSSWORD No. 202

THE Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious answers on one square (on right) were those submitted by:

Mr. C. Sherwood, 58A, Quinton-st., Earlsfield, S.W.13.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, he will receive a cheque for £750.

Any other entrant who believes that he, or she, submitted a square eligible for a share of the first prize must demand a rescruity by registered post not later than first

S SHOT W  
LIVE ROBIN P  
DO W TOSH  
SE H INCH TO  
H WOES URN  
OP SM R BRAE  
PAVE CURL P  
S S DUEL H  
S LIVELY TA  
WASTE E ART  
GEV RICE  
EASE STEEL

post Wednesday, June 19, sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted and postal order number. Address: Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prize.

Runners-up (differing from the winning square at one point only)—19 competitors share the Runners-up Prize of £250, and will each receive the sum of £13 3s. 2d.

Extracts from the reasons for Committee's findings appear in this week's "Competitors' World." This free publication, obtainable

from the Competition Dept., address as above, also contains eight Crossword entry squares. Send 6d. P.O. (made payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and crossed & Co.) to cover postage for the next six issues.

Details of Crossword Entry Vouchers can be obtained from the same address. Turn to Page Eight for another £1,000 Competition.

#### PREMIER ON TUESDAY

The Prime Minister will make a statement on the war position in the House of Commons on Tuesday.





**"But I tell you—it's true  
... you needn't  
boil clothes now!"**

**YOU** (the woman reading this): "What rubbish! Everybody knows the whites must be boiled to get them clean."

**SHE** (the woman in the picture): "That's what I thought until I proved it. Now I soak my whites clean in warm Rinso suds."

**YOU**: "Clean, did you say? Without boiling? I'll bet they're not clean unless you rub them till your back breaks."

**SHE**: "Do I look as if I'd worn myself out rubbing clothes?"

**YOU**: "I didn't say that."

**SHE**: "Well, you can come and look at my clothesline any time you like!"

**YOU**: "All right. But..."

**SHE**: "But—no boiling! No hard rubbing! Just 15 minutes soaking in warm Rinso suds for the ordinarily dirty whites and then a 20-minute soak in the same suds for the extra-dirty ones."

**YOU**: "It's too good to be true."

**SHE**: "Well, don't take my word for

it. Try it yourself. Wouldn't you like to save one and a half hours' work every washday?"

**YOU**: "Yes, I should."

**SHE**: "And over an hour's fuel?"

**YOU**: "Wouldn't I just!"

**SHE**: "And wouldn't you like to be rid of all that washday steam and smell, and still have a clothesline that would be the envy of the neighbourhood? And make your clothes last a third longer?"

**YOU**: "Need you ask?"

**SHE**: "Then take my tip and use Rinso next washday. You will thank the day you met me in this newspaper!"

**YOUR** whole wash is safe in Rinso. It contains no bleach, no harsh chemical, nothing to fade colours. Just give your coloureds a 12-minute soak in hand-hot Rinso suds—they'll come up fresh and lovely. Give woollens and fine things a quick wash-through in lukewarm Rinso suds. It's wonderful for washing-up, too—soaks dishes clean in 3 minutes. Get a packet of Rinso next time you're shopping—3d., 6d., or 1/- (Giant size).

## RINSO SOAKS CLOTHES CLEAN

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R. S. Hudson Limited, London

**DRY  
SCALP**  
deadens your hair,  
spoils its looks



USE THIS HAIR DRESSING  
THAT ENDS DRY SCALP

So long as you have Dry Scalp, your hair will never be healthy or handsome, no matter how often you use ordinary hair dressing.  
Dry Scalp always means dull, lifeless, unruly hair. It causes dandruff, scurf, even falling hair and baldness.  
There's only one way to get rid of Dry Scalp. Use a hair dressing that is specially made to end it—"Vaseline" Hair Tonic.  
Hair Tonic. Every morning sprinkle a few drops into your hand and rub well into your scalp. Besides keeping your hair in place, this treatment supplements the hair's natural oils, makes your scalp healthier, your hair stronger. "Vaseline" Hair Tonic quickly restores the youthful gloss to your hair, puts the life back into it.  
Get a bottle of "Vaseline" Hair Tonic today, 1/6, 2/6, 3/- (except in Eire). The 2/6 and 3/- sizes are more economical. The N.A.A.F.I. Canteens of the B.E.F. stock it!

**"Vaseline"  
HAIR TONIC**  
P.S. Don't forget to use "Vaseline"  
Soapless Shampoo, 4d. a packet.

**How....?  
When....?  
Why....?**

**This Famous Remedy Stops  
STOMACH  
SUFFERING!**

Everybody is asking: How, When and Why MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder brings swift and lasting relief from Stomach Suffering! Here are the answers.

**HOW** does MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder act?  
By neutralising pain-causing acid, protecting the inflamed stomach lining and removing health-ruining poisons from the body.

**WHEN** does MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder act?  
At once. Biting acid is neutralised immediately. FLATULENCE, HEARTBURN, PAIN is stopped.

**WHY** does MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder act?  
Because it soothes inflammation, protects the eroded area from the acid and enables it to heal.  
Geta 12 bottle of MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder today. You are not contented with the results, return the empty carton to Maclean's Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford and your money will be refunded. But make sure you get MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder which is only genuine if the signature "Alex. C. Maclean" appears on bottle, carton or tin.

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SLIM**  
positively and safely in the  
wonderful Kosambi way  
GYPSY PETULENGRO

famous H.B.C. Kosambi and World - Renowned Gipsy Authority, has a secret shared by only a few. It is a secret that you can test this remarkable treatment.  
Send only 4d. stamps for Complete Free Trial.  
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A SIMPLE HERB SECRET

# Nazis' Secret Service Chief Stages His SWISS SPY PLOT!

By S. THEODORE  
FELSTEAD

Author of "The Kaiser's Master Spy"

**N**OBODY knew better than von Nicolai that the moment the war started in earnest—and by that was meant the real fight with France and England—the problem of keeping his spy services going would be intensified a hundred-fold.

If the task had been a difficult enough one in the beginning, it was not insuperable so long as he could use Holland, Belgium, Switzerland and Spain as the jumping-off ground for the hundreds of spies now being employed by his secret services.

But once Holland and Belgium had to be eliminated—which to all practical intents and purposes would happen as soon as they were invaded—there remained nothing but Switzerland and Spain.

Both of these countries were invaluable to him for the agents he badly wanted to get into France.

Nicolai had little or no faith in penetrating England with his spies. He had tried it times innumerable throughout the Great War, with the direst of results.

Nor had he any stronger belief in the use of refugees; those, also, had proved to be broken reeds in the past. They could certainly get into the British Isles; the trouble was that neither they, nor their information, succeeded in getting out.

France was Nicolai's burning ambition, that same France which in 1912, on the eve of his appointment to the head of the German secret service, had taken it upon herself to chase him all over the place when he had ventured to give her what might be called a reconnoitring survey of the spy field.

The humiliation of it had penetrated deep down into his soul. For him, France was the main enemy, the one he could help to crush with a chain of his agents spying out every secret she possessed.

He had time enough at his disposal, and all the money he wanted, to perfect his plans.

It was a piercingly cold day in January this year when Nicolai alighted from the train at Berne with half a dozen tortuous schemes occupying his mind.

## Caution

He pulled the thick collar closely about his ears, not only to keep out the cold, but also to disguise himself as far as possible from prying eyes that might belong to agents of the enemy. There were plenty of them in the Cantons, as he knew.

A man from the German Legation, no stranger to Nicolai, awaited his coming. He gave the great man deferential greeting and they walked down the platform together, to enter a private car outside.

They did not see another man who followed close on their heels, a man in a blue, gold-braided uniform, with a cap which bore the name "Hotel Ambassador."

Why should they? There were dozens of hotel porters and travel agents scurrying among the passengers. The man from the Ambassador was not in the least conspicuous, as was only proper with Henri Verrier, one of the crack men from the Second Bureau in Paris.

Verrier watched the two Germans drive off and then, well pleased with his find, walked down the street to a near-by café. Here he found someone else in whom he was interested, a smart, big-moustached fellow who greeted him with a smile.

Verrier nodded; they walked upstairs and, when they returned ten minutes later, the blue and gold uniform, also the cap, had changed owners.

Nicolai, the master spy of the Nazis! What could he be after in Switzerland? Verrier's next move was to pounce on the man who had come through the Bureau, asking for two men to assist him.

That arranged satisfactorily, he hastened off to the police office, to take counsel with his old friend Monet, the Commissar, with whom he had had many dealings in the past.

That functionary, bristling with indignation, promised that no stone would be left unturned to unmask what was evidently a pretty little plot in the making.

"But," he said, "we must proceed cautiously, my friend. These Germans are touchy devils, and it will be as much as my post is worth if I make a mistake. You are quite sure it was Nicolai?"

Verrier was positive. "It was he, without a doubt," he replied emphatically.

Only twenty-four hours later Berne buzzed with the news that the famous Chief of the German secret service had had a flaming row with the Fuehrer over Russia. He had thrown up his post and come to live in Switzerland in retirement.

A tense week of watching and waiting, shadowing everybody who went in and out of the Legation, made it certain that important events were in the offing. The

**COL. VON NICOLAI, the man who built up Germany's spy system before and during the last war, is today one of the leading actors in the grim drama now unfolding itself before our eyes. Brought from semi-retirement by Hitler to be the Nazis' master-spy, he is the brain that has built up the Reich's Fifth Column all over the world. But von Nicolai has had his failures, one of the biggest of which was the astounding Swiss watch factory plot, revealed below.**



Col. Wilhelm von Nicolai, Hitler's master spy

Swiss Commissar discovered that a regular band of Germans and local Nazis were arriving one by one at the Hotel Fleuri on the shores of Lake Geneva.

Nicolai himself had been there on several occasions, for a purpose that could be guessed.

Then came a real mystery which Monet promptly presented to his French colleague for solution—the arrival of the rich Swiss Gustav Bertauf, the owner of a watch factory in Geneva of international repute.

What could the Nazis want with him?

Their money could hardly be of interest to him; was it likely he was being cajoled into their political schemes?

Yet at the Hotel Fleuri, he and Nicolai, accompanied by the German Minister, had met two or three times, in the dead of night when the icy winds from the Alps whistled across the Lake and few people went out of doors if they could possibly help it.

Their meetings had taken place in a private suite; Monet had undergone incredible risks to overhear their talk, but could glean nothing.

Nicolai returned to Germany, leaving Verrier and his friend to rack their brains as to what was afoot. The Frenchman now had two of his own men on hand, men who could play any role.

To Verrier's mind the truth lay in the watch factory.

He set his assistants to mix with the people employed there, the sober-looking citizens who came out in the evening with their wives to drink coffee and listen to a band.

Strange stories were told him within a week or two.

## Cunning

Apparently the famous Bertauf factory was changing hands. A German, obviously military in his appearance, was frequently seen there, holding many confidential talks with the proprietor in his private office.

Even more significant was the sudden disappearance of three of the old travellers, men who had been there many years.

When Verrier heard that these were the men who travelled France for the business, he knew he was on the track of a typical Nicolai plot.

Bertauf, for reasons best known to himself, had sold his world-renowned works to the Nazi secret service. It would not be long before Nicolai's spies, posing as the new travellers, started for France.

What should be done with them? Denounce them immediately, or wait to see what they did? Verrier's superiors soon made up their mind; these travellers could certainly enter France, if only to find out what they were after.

There were still many German spies in the country waiting, no doubt, both for money and the opportunity to hand over information.

The Second Bureau knew all about the traffic in French visas that had been going on long before the outbreak of war, which had finally been broken up with the arrest of the dancer Virginia Cap (as detailed last Sunday).

There were no visas to be had now without the personal appearance of the applicant. Verrier sat in the French Consulate day after day until the three spies arrived.

They were all German-Swiss of

the accepted type, determined-looking fellows who would hardly stick at trifles.

From a peep-hole in the wall he watched them closely, and after they had been given their visas and departed, took possession of the forms they had previously filled in.

Their names were Rochaud, Fabre and Veiller.

Verrier knew none of them, and he could well believe, if the master spy had done his work with his customary cunning, that the trio would be equally unknown at the Second Bureau.

Now began a most absorbing chase which might lead anywhere, and to anybody.

On the station at Basle, Verrier, once more wearing an hotel uniform, saw the spies depart for France one by one, on three successive days. When they reached the frontier at Eaux Vives they were picked up by colleagues from Paris, to be shadowed wherever they went.

Rochaud had left first. He went straight through to Paris with his cases of watches and elaborately constructed, never realising, it seemed, how closely all his movements were being watched.

From an hotel in the Place Vendôme he sallied forth in the mornings to call upon the jewellers who were evidently old customers of the Bertauf factory.

## Capture

Occasionally an agent of the Bureau casually followed him in and listened to him explaining how the former representative had gone to another part of Europe.

Orders were difficult, well-nigh impossible, to obtain.

But Rochaud didn't seem to mind. He chatted amiably about the war, and for some three or four days gave no clue whatever to his real mission.

Then, late one night, the man who was watching him saw Rochaud, his appearance somewhat changed, emerge from his hotel and walk swiftly in the direction of the Seine.

Finally he entered a block of flats facing the river, and the watcher, not daring to follow him too closely, could just see by peering up the stairs that he went into an apartment on the second floor.

It was well after midnight before he emerged. He went straight back to his hotel, to sleep, no doubt, the sleep of the just, blissfully ignorant of the woman in the flat being hauled out of her virtuous couch at two o'clock in the morning.

Four hours later, while Paris was still shrouded in darkness, Rochaud, too, was rudely awakened and told to dress. He showed fight until a pair of handcuffs clapped on his wrists checked his violence.

"And for what," he demanded when he had recovered, "am I being arrested? Even in France, he went on sarcastically, 'I presume there is a law. My Government shall hear of this.'"

"It certainly will, monsieur," retorted the police inspector.

At ten o'clock in the morning, still fiercely indignant, he was taken out of his cell to be interrogated. A door was opened for him and he found himself confronted by the woman he had left only the night before, the well-known adventuress, Annette Bischoff.

There were several men in the room, hard-faced officials who began to ask him many questions. Those he would not answer were replied to by the dry-lipped woman.

She told of a certain paper she had given Rochaud a few hours previously, a paper wherein she had set down a vast amount of information about the air defences of Paris.

The Inspector produced a sheet of paper.

"Would this be the one you gave this man?" he asked suavely, nodding towards Rochaud.

"Yes, monsieur."

Fabre's immediate movements showed him to be daring and resourceful to a degree. With

A typical street scene in Paris, where the plans of Nicolai's agents came to grief.

Two men on his heels, he travelled on to Dijon, where, like Rochaud, he made some pretence of taking orders.

But if any of Nicolai's spies were operating in this important military town, he gave no clue. He wrote a few letters to Switzerland enclosing some orders which were probably secret code messages.

They were detained in the Second Bureau, and Fabre was allowed to go on his way. The possibility that he might be an innocent commercial traveller was not altogether to be excluded.

## Courage

Two more men from Paris took up the chase from Dijon, and were just as mystified by Fabre's behaviour. They ransacked his luggage while he was out in the day, and were compelled to report to headquarters that so far he had given no cause for arrest.

Then he began to move up north, towards the war zone. They followed him as far as Chalons, then retired from the scene to allow another pair of travellers to hunt his elusive suspect.

In Chalons, staying at a modest commercial hotel, he offered his wares around the town, without much avail. He asked no suspicious questions. And then, one evening when he had finished his dinner, he strolled down to the railway station.

It seemed that he wanted to do nothing more than ask the time of a train. After chatting to a ticket-collector, he walked away. The Bureau men watched him disappear.

Me as a matter of routine than anything else, they quietly approached the collector—to receive a thrill which is only to be experienced by the man-hunter.

"The man," said the collector, "not only asked about a certain train in the morning; he also inquired whether I knew an employee of the railway named Louis Nade."

Nade! The spy already shot for spying for Germany. They were not mistaken in Paris after all! Should he be arrested forthwith? A telephone message from Paris instructed the detectives to stay their hand.

He had courage, this Fabre. He went right into the war zone, little recking as he did of the fact that he was only by grace of the police. The garrison towns which in time of war would have been flatly forbidden to any foreigner were strangely permitted him!

## Contact

In Metz he was beginning to grow nervous and harassed in his movements. After making a pretence of selling his watches, he walked through the streets seeking someone.

He came to a shop which bore the name Maurer. It was closed, and after a few minutes of irresolution, he moved away.

What would he do now? Find out what had happened?

The watchers saw him go into a tailor's shop and examine some cloth.

Ten minutes later, with Fabre well out of the way, the Sureté men went into the shop.

A polite but by no means communicative tailor informed them, on production of their official documents, that the man who had just left had bought a suit of clothes.

He had also done something else—he had wanted to know the whereabouts of another tailor who had made excellent clothes for him in the past.

The man had replied that it was difficult to say; he was much too polite to explain that the person in question, Wilhelm Maurer, had come to an untimely end only a few weeks ago at the hands of a firing party.

Exit spy number two.

How was the remaining member of the Three Musketeers faring all this time? He certainly led the hunters a pretty dance, all the way down to Marseilles, getting off at Lyons to contact a few people of Swiss nationality.

A tall, powerful fellow was this Veiller, but quite a novice in espionage. He wrote letters to Geneva in secret ink, which were allowed to go on after they had been developed.

It was pleasantly warm in the sunny south and he spent much of his time watching the shipping. Then, with an aimlessness which was not quite as casual as it seemed, he took to exploring the reeking dives fringing on the

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A Time-Tested and Proved Recipe for a Flawless Complexion

To make the darkest, roughest skin soft, clear and velvety-smooth—to end blackheads, enlarged pores and other skin defects—try this recipe. Mix one ounce of pure cream of milk (pre-digested) with one ounce of olive oil. You can have it prepared by your chemist, but making a small quantity is expensive. You can get it cheaply—already prepared in Crème Tokalon (Vanishing non-greasy). The cream contains pre-digested dairy cream and olive oil combined with other valuable nourishing and tonic ingredients scientifically blended in correct proportions. Crème Tokalon restores youthful freshness to the skin in a most amazing way. One woman writes: "After only 3 days use of Crème Tokalon my skin became so clear, so fresh, so lovely, I could hardly believe my eyes." Try Crème Tokalon (White non-greasy), the time-tested and proved recipe for a flawless complexion. Successful results guaranteed with Crème Tokalon or money refunded.

To shoot three Swiss citizens, having regard to all the circumstances, was perhaps a trifle unpolitic. Such an affair might well create bitter resentment in the Cantons.

All the captives talked freely enough when they realised their predicament, and the French, thankful for the knowledge, wisely considered that justice would be met by that life imprisonment which is life only in name.

As souvenirs of a most intriguing affair, there were quite a number of reliable Swiss watches to be distributed to the gentlemen who had been concerned in it.

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MINISTRY OF FOOD

# YOUR NEW RATION BOOK

## HOW TO REGISTER WITH THE SHOPS

The new Ration Books are now being distributed. As soon as you receive your new Book you must fill in the particulars as explained below, and then take the Book to the shops for fresh Registration. It has been found possible to allow immediate Registration, and the sooner you register the better. This is what to do:—

1 On the pages of coupons for Rationed Foods (Meat, Bacon, Butter and Sugar) you must fill in your name and address (BLOCK LETTERS) in the space provided in the centre of each page.

2 At the foot of these pages are spaces marked 'Counterfoil'. Here you must write your name and address, the date, and the name and address of the shop where you wish to buy the particular food during the six months' period beginning July 8th.

3 Inside the front cover of your Ration Book you must write the names and addresses of the shops.

4 As soon as you have done this, take the Book to each of the shops with whom you intend to register, so that they may cut out their counterfoils.

## EVERYONE MUST REGISTER FOR THE NEW PERIOD

The Ministry of Food is responsible both for the supply and quality of rationed foods. No retailer is, therefore, in a better position than another to secure supplies of rationed foods, nor can one retailer promise to provide a better quality than another.

# WATCH THE NAVY'S

By Lieut.-Cmdr. E. KEBLE CHATTERTON

WHEN the First Great European War began, there was still serving afloat a certain gallant but somewhat contemptuous British admiral who regarded submarines with too much contempt.

If, during naval manoeuvres, some ardent young submarine commanding officer rose to the surface and signalled a claim to have torpedoed a flagship, this merely created in him angry indignation. Preposterous! You did nothing of the sort. I could have sunk you half a dozen times.

Not long afterwards the war with Germany broke out, and a U-boat sent one of this admiral's ships to the bottom with the loss of many fine officers and men. A serious lesson had been tragically learned.

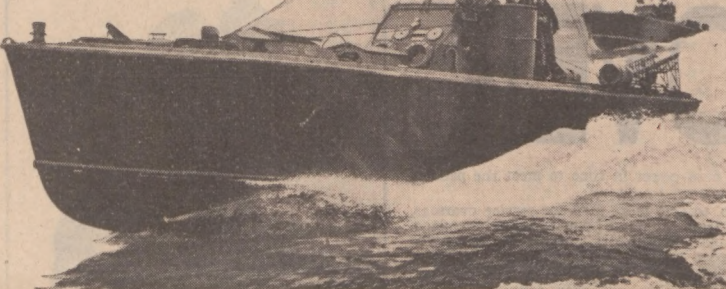
So, likewise, twenty-six years ago, just after hostilities had begun, I well remember the confidence with which air experts predicted that aeroplanes would never be utilised in warfare beyond such duties as scouting, or else reporting how artillery shells were falling.

No one in those days believed that aeroplanes could be employed for bombing, still less for machine-gunning, whereas today we speak of transporting troops across the sky as something quite ordinary.

The truth is just this: whereas strategy, like geographical features, suffers little change from one century to another, tactics are continually subject to the changes brought about by modern invention.

But not one new idea during our era has been at once so utterly revolutionary, and far-penetrating, as that of the internal combustion motor.

Without its introduction there would have been no need for millions of human beings to dread danger from the clouds, or for sailors to expect peril from invisible steel submarines.



# MOSQUITOES!

And now, in a third manner, the motor is bringing destruction across the sea with startling novelty. "Violent encounters took place off the East Coast of England between German motor-torpedo-boats and British destroyers."

That announcement, made a few days ago, concerning the attack last Sunday night against one of our convoys, closely resembles the sinking by motor-torpedo-boat of a British destroyer during the Dunkirk evacuation.

And readers will not have forgotten that when the Low Countries became over-run I suggested Germany would certainly waste little time in fetching these mosquito craft to the coast by means of the canal system which extends like a vast spider's web right across the European continent.

From central and northern Germany, through Holland—with innumerable connections at all points of the compass—thence across Belgium, into France by alternative routes to Lyons till reaching the rapid-running Rhône, these new light-draught motor war vessels can transfer themselves from North Sea to the Mediterranean at Marseilles.

Thus a new kind of water technique is being developed analogous to the tank tactics.

Given summer weather, even the belligerent North Sea will not prevent co-operation between these boats and low-diving aeroplanes.

## New Possibilities

Moreover, such is the immense mileage of Continental internal waterways that these slender, but death-dealing, boats can make their infiltration all over the map, cruising about with the tank's independence, and then, if need be, transferring their services to join hands off the Riviera coast with the Italians.

An entirely fresh and original prospect is opened up to our enemies with every new mile of freshly conquered territory. Lyons shall do well not to ignore these potentialities.

For example, motor-driven boats could reach Paris as easily from Brussels, Dunkirk or Calais, Namur, Dinant, Sedan, Cambrai, Amiens, Reims, or the Rhers Alsace, Somme and Marne are features of the voyage.

And should the Allied Armies be forced to retreat well southward, there is even a short cut by water from the Rhine at Metz via Strasbourg to a few miles north of Lyons.

Supplies of munitions, food and petrol could thus be fetched direct from such places as Cologne, Düsseldorf, Mannheim, with little difficulty.

Motor-barges use this way with regular trading. The importance of the Allies' resistance just now can therefore scarcely be overstressed. True, that fine and ancient race of French barges would not without a struggle allow such waterways to fall into enemies' hands.

You can be sure that in the last resort they will sink their heavy vessels across the canals, blow up the lock-gates, destroy essential aqueducts, though this may have a temporary rather than permanent effect.

## Doubtful Theories

Until comparatively recently, admirals despised motor war vessels in much the same manner that the submarine used to be under-estimated. Then, suddenly, startling results—hardly irrefutable facts—washed doubtful theories into oblivion.

It was, in a sentence, the triumph of youth over prejudice. And the movement began almost simultaneously in the British and Italian navies during the year 1916. Germany did not seriously adopt the idea till much more recently.

Basically it was the need for a suitable anti-submarine weapon which inspired a few young naval officers then serving in the Harwich Destroyer Flotilla, and they were allowed full opportunity to inaugurate their scheme.

Originally the idea was to build small, shallow, but exceedingly fast little ships capable of bouncing across minefields, but likewise of being hoisted aboard

the Harwich cruisers by davits, and then lowered quickly as required out at sea. Known as Coastal Motor Boats, their weight was restricted to 41 tons, their length to 40 ft., but powerful Thornycroft motors gave them a speed of 33 knots.

Then, gradually, these boats were allowed greater independence, length was increased to 55 ft., speed to over 40 knots, and two torpedoes with light guns made them both a splendid command for a keen young lieutenant and a serious menace to the enemy.

With great daring the coastal motor boats dashed into Zeebrugge and Ostend, "put the wind up" German torpedo-boats or U-boats, and generally performed magnificent work throughout a whole chapter of fierce fights.

## Numbers Increased

But the crowning and most convincing achievements occurred in 1919 during the Baltic campaign against the Bolsheviks. In June Lieut. A. W. S. Agar, R.N., made a daring raid with a 40-footer going into the approaches of Kronstadt Harbour, evading four destroyers' attacks, and sinking the three-tunnel cruiser Oleg (6,650 tons), with such bravery as to win for himself the Victoria Cross.

Then on the night of August 17-18, when eight more coastal motor boats actually went right into that harbour, ignored the enemy's fire, torpedoed the Pamiat Azov, the battle-cruiser Petropavlovsk (23,000 tons), the battleship Andrei Pervozvanni (17,000 tons), and also a destroyer.

This remarkable victory by frail, wooden, 55-ft. boats, low-lying, difficult to be spotted by night even in searchlights, so thrilled the world that most naval nations adopted the English principle.

But simultaneously Italy, with her clever engineers and motor mechanics, had by force of circumstances been driven to evolve some sort of boat suitable for the Adriatic to operate against German and Austrian submarines. Finally in 1918 the Italian navy evolved a type 42 ft.

long, weighing 12 tons, completely decked and (as we found with our coastal command boats) able to stand any weather that a 100-ton torpedo-boat could endure.

Known as "Motoscafi Anti Sommergibili" ("Anti Submarine Motorboats"), "M.A.S." for short, these had a speed of only 24 knots, but carried one 18-in. torpedo at each side.

Under the influence of Admiral Thaon di Revel, Italy's then Commander-in-Chief, they grew in numbers till as many as 400 were built. Some even were fitted with depth-charges.

The most outstanding occasion was that of a June dawn, when M.A.S. No. 15 was cruising up the Adriatic, near the island of Premuda, and sighted a considerable cloud of smoke six miles distant—two of Austria's 20,000-ton battleships, the Szent Istvan and Tegetthof, approaching.

Biding his time, the officer in No. 15 dodged the ten Austrian escorting destroyers, fired both torpedoes from 900 yards, and both hit. Huge columns of water rose up, the Szent Istvan lurched drunkenly, developed a 12-degrees list, and took a deep dive to the seabed. That was the work of a wooden motor-boat contending against a Dreadnought.

The Italian temperament, with its intense love of the dramatic, its individualistic desire for adventure, became eternally inspired by these M.A.S., so that for some years greater zeal was given to such small craft than to the big, and big-ship building in consequence was neglected.

## British Security

Today, however, between the years when Italy was a not too satisfactory ally to Britain and France, and the present day, when the Duce has plunged his people unwillingly into war, "he balance has been largely rectified."

But her officers, with justification, still place considerable reliance on their M.A.S., so that at least 72 of these small craft are available just when their corresponding German counterparts are beginning to show their abilities.

How, and under what conditions, can we expect Mussolini's mosquito flotillas to be utilised?

The opportunity most coveted would be against capital ships proceeding through comparatively narrow straits (such as between Pantellaria Island and Malta); or lurking about off harbour entrance when the British Mediterranean Fleet was slowing down to enter; or these boats might dart out from the shadow of the shore to launch their torpedoes against some supply-ship.

It is not improbable that nocturnal minelaying will be attempted by the M.A.S. in such channels where the Mediterranean happens to be shallow enough. The approaches to France's naval base at Toulon will need to be swept regularly by our Allies' trawlers.

Where the Italian will excel is in attempting such tricky things as forcing his boat stealthily through harbour boom-defences, as he did during the last war into Pola, where the crack battleship Viribus Unitis was sunk.

But British security is something considerably more efficient than ever Austrian minds devised, and we need have no anxiety in that respect. The best protection against any menace of this sort is vigilance and the readiness to open fire with light, quick-firing guns; for vulnerability is the weakest feature of an M.A.S.

One shot may penetrate the hull, carry away the steering-gear, or put the motors out of action. Then all is finished.

It would not be surprising if the Italian navy, with so few battleships and so many motor-boats, adopted a policy of conserving their deep-draught units while seeking to rely on the less costly and easily-built torpedo-carrying craft.

Yet if Mussolini decides to send troops into Corsica, he must cover their passage by strong naval forces able to contend against any part of our fleet that might be sent against him.

## Modern Design

On the other hand, the French transport route of 400 miles between Algiers and Marseilles passes between the Balearic Isles at one side and Sardinia at the other. It is conceivable that the Duce might be willing to risk losing quite a number of M.A.S. in a massed attack against France's steamers carrying North African regiments.

Of his three score and ten warlike speedboats, fourteen are quite small, between twelve and fifteen tons displacement, with fifty feet, a length of about fifty feet, armed with a couple of torpedo-tubes, two machine-guns.

The earlier types possess a speed of only twenty-six knots but the later ones can develop forty knots. Still more recent are the categories having bigger displacement of thirty-five and even sixty tons, and a speed ranging from thirty to as much as forty-seven knots when running full on.

Four of these, however, are little better than motor-cruiser yachts with deckhouse and cabin, of no greater fighting value but in peace-time based on such ports as San Remo for policing the coast. These might have their value for scouting purposes and anti-submarine patrols.

The most promising M.A.S. are the twenty-ton class of modern construction obviously designed largely on the lines of improved British C.M.B.s. They are roughly seventy feet long, their petrol engines give them forty-seven knots, and they can travel for 250 miles. Armed with two 18-inch torpedoes, a couple of anti-aircraft guns, their greatest enemies would be British low-flying aeroplanes.

Five years ago an improved and larger displacement species was created with corresponding superiority in sea-keeping abilities. Measuring 106 feet over all, and of nearly 60 tons, their speed is restricted to 30 knots. Thus by a complete cycle of change the modern motor torpedo-boat becomes more like the old-fashioned steam torpedo-boat.

## Really Efficient

The German fast naval examples under this category also number about 70, but more are being laid down. At least 40 boats of 45 tons, 90 ft. long, with a speed of 18 knots, and 32 of similar speed but 90 tons, are afloat.

These can be torpedo-tube at either side forward, and no doubt were the class that sprang their attack last week in the North Sea. There is, however, a smaller German design of the above-mentioned 45 tons, yet having a speed of 35 knots.

Should we feel undue anxiety concerning our enemies' hopes under this heading?

Most certainly not. Our own service of motor torpedo-boats is amazingly efficient as to speed and every other respect. Three years ago six of them proved their extreme seaworthiness by journeying under their own power from Portsmouth down the Bay of Biscay to Malta, and the fighting ardour of their youthful crews will again make history as their predecessors of the Coastal Command Boats did in the last war.

Keep your eye on the motor torpedo-boats, and before long you may learn of glorious achievements in the modern naval warfare.

## Packed with Good Food (not with fancy trimmings)

TODAY, more than ever, we need good food. And that is the reason that Black Magic chocolates, always so popular, are even more in demand today.

Black Magic chocolates are packed with good food.

MILK	TREACLE
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— these are only some of the excellent ingredients that go into every pound of Black Magic.

When you are hungry, there's nothing better you can do than buy a box of Black Magic. They're full of energy, and you get that energy more quickly because the variety of flavours stimulates the flow of digestive juices. Scientific tests have proved this.

The price of Black Magic, as you know, is only 2/10 a pound. And perhaps you know why these delicious, nutritive, top-quality chocolates cost so little? Rowntrees have always made a point of packing Black Magic simply, with no trimmings or tinfoil. They put the value into the chocolates.



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Delivering the Lister Memorial Lecture last year a famous surgeon said that the best antiseptics are those which rapidly destroy dead or dying tissue and act "like a chemical bistoury."\*

Milton is the only antiseptic of this type generally available to the public in an efficient but safe and non-caustic form.

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How can this unique cleansing power of Milton help you? For every minor accident in the home, for cuts, grazes, the cleansing germ-killing powers of Milton are a sure standby and for A.R.P. as well Milton is the ideal antiseptic—see the booklet packed with every bottle for full instructions. The cleansing, deodorizing action of Milton makes it the perfect antiseptic for personal hygiene.



### Cut out Catarrh

But perhaps the most striking evidence of the cleansing power of Milton is the relief it brings in cases of Catarrh (at this time of year summer catarrh is often mistaken for hay fever). Just as Milton dissolves dead and dying tissue so it dissolves mucus and clears it away from the congested nasal passages immediately, and enables the sufferer to breathe freely once more. If you are troubled with Catarrh call the cleansing powers of Milton to your aid at once. Get a bottle from your chemist (four sizes from sevenpence to three shillings) and a Milton Nasal Spray (three and sixpence), and prove for yourself that Milton brings immediate relief.



## This puts a quick end to catarrh misery

When your nose is stuffy, your head dull and aching from catarrh, try this for quick and long-lasting relief: Melt a spoonful of "Vick" in a bowl or jug of boiling water, put a towel or paper around it in the form of a funnel and breathe deeply the powerful, medicated vapours for ten minutes. Your nose opens up at once, your whole head feels clear and cool. To keep breathing easy, put a little "Vick" up each nostril; repeat as needed.

In tests by doctors among 17,351 people, "Vick" ended colds quicker. *Insert on genuine "Vick."* 1/4 or double quantity 2/-.

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## Fight Dingy Teeth



## Sound White Teeth are half-the-battle

Your teeth play an important part in helping you to "win through." Keep them sparkling white by using this new toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia' brand antacid. 'Milk of Magnesia' by its action in the mouth removes the acid stains so many have on their teeth—especially smokers. Try the only toothpaste that contains 'Milk of Magnesia' and watch your teeth whiten day by day until they become a natural white—and stay white. Phillips' Dental Magnesia containing 75% 'Milk of Magnesia' is the dentifrice to do it every time. Get a tube today. If you have a relative or friend in the 'Services' include a tube in your next parcel. 6d., 10d. and 1/6 Sold everywhere.

## PHILLIPS' DENTAL MAGNESIA

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## "MAN O' THE PEOPLE" WRITES ON "THINGS THAT

# LET'S TALK IT OVER

## MATTER TO YOU AND ME"



CAN there be anybody left in England so besotted and so blind as not to realise now that we are literally fighting for our lives? Can any of us have learnt of the fall of Paris and the enemy rush beyond without a surge of determination to fight on with our grand Allies until victory be won at last? And is there any selfishness so base as to grudge its contribution to the common cause?

In immense majority the people of these islands do realise the peril which confronts them and are resolved to withstand it at all costs.

Nevertheless, there are millions among us whose eager willingness to serve is still frustrated, and tens of thousands more who still do not appreciate the urgency of the nation's needs.

Deliberate shirkers may not be numerous, and no doubt there is more foolishness than mulishness among the rest of them.

But we can't afford to be soft with shirkers of any kind any longer. They need a touch of the whip of compulsion, and the Government should let them have it at once.

THERE is no time to lose; not a day, not an hour. The Allies are facing a deadlier peril than they have ever faced before.

We must save France if we would save ourselves. We must send her instantly every available man and gun and plane and tank.

And to do that we must demand the utmost of every fit man and woman in these islands.

We have not hesitated to conscript life. Can we hesitate now to conscript money, labour, leisure—anything and everything that is needed to win the war?

I USED "labour" with a small "l." Let no reader suppose that I was referring to any party or class. I mean the labour and the leisure and money of us all.

Mr. Morrison and Mr. Bevin have paid high tribute to the men and women now working at top pressure in our factories.

But the fact remains that hundreds of thousands of people—perhaps millions—are working at "peace-time pace."

Many of them are in no way to blame. Many of them are desperately anxious for the opportunity of greater service.

But what on earth is the matter with us as a great people that we should need so long a time to "take up the slack" which Germany took up five, or six, or even seven years ago?

IT is "Man o' the People's" opinion that we ought to stop thinking in terms of "military age" at all. Instead it should be the resolve of every able-bodied man and woman to do his or her utmost to help the country.

Today, as anybody with eyes in his head can see for himself, a spate of British man-power is running to waste.

You must know that there are thousands of young men—fit, ready and "signed on"—who are kicking their heels in the uncertainty and wretchedness of waiting to join their units.

Incredible though it may seem, many of these eager, potential soldiers are actually drawing the dole!

But, altogether apart from these lads who are merely waiting orders, there are tens of thousands of good men and women still permitted to do—nay, economically forced to do—things that don't matter.

That can't be entirely avoided, but—by heaven!—we could mobilise the spare-time services of all these people.

THERE is no important office or works between Land's End and John o' Groats which does not harbour one or more veterans of the last war eager and ready to do his bit in this one.

And your correspondent can see no excuse for the presence in our midst of battalions and divisions of fit men—no matter their age—who are not even being trained to use a rifle or develop their own muscles.

To blazes with "proper equipment"! To the devil with all this nonsense about shortage of camps and instructors! Why, heaven help us all! We were drilling men in "civvies" and sleeping them under canvas for months during the last war!

This time—for all I can see to the contrary—we are letting patriotism itself run to seed and giving every "sissy" in the country a ready-made excuse for not making himself a man.

THE time may come—and very soon, too—when we shall have to defend this country. In that event every trained man, or even partly trained man, will be worth two or three bewildered amateurs.

Let the Minister of War remember this. Let him bear in mind that thousands and thousands of veteran officers and N.C.O.s would jump at the chance of drilling and exercising the citizen "soldier," past military age, but fit for home defence.

The big response to the call for Defence Volunteers is not enough. Let these "Parashots" be used, as some of them fortunately are already being used to relieve regular soldiers of guard duty and other necessary, but relatively unimportant, work.

And, above all, let the Government use its wide compulsory powers to compel fit men to service whenever compulsion seems necessary.

FACTS need to be faced and the cardinal fact today is that, for the time being, this country must rely utterly upon its own efforts.

Even were the United States to declare war upon Germany immediately—as she well may do in the near future—she still could not send us

effective man-power in time to meet the present emergency.

And so, to free more men for service overseas, we must train others at home to take their place. To keep our war industry working day and night at top speed we must be prepared to curtail, or even to close down, all unessential activities.

The Government has been counting far too much upon "the willing horses." I have grown sick of continual appeals to our better nature—the pleading for our savings; the slogans and the posters and the broadcasts, all begging us to do what we ought to do gladly, or else be made to do.

Sometimes a mild warning is uttered to strengthen an appeal. Sir John Anderson, for instance, said the other day that he might have to conscript workers for A.R.P. services if the voluntary response remained inadequate.

Why that "might"? Our air raid precautions ought to be complete by now, but, since they obviously are not, Sir John would have the country's wholehearted support were he to use his powers at once to obtain all the additional workers he requires.

WHERE it may be asked, could these workers be found? They are plentiful as berries in autumn. Consider, for example, the multitude of clerks and shop assistants who could be released for training by a simple order to close offices and shops, say, two hours earlier three days a week.

I am not mentioning "collar-and-tie" workers in particular, for I know that there are just as many "willing horses" among them as among the rest of the community.

My point is that everybody who is not already working full time in some war industry, could be

**Thought for Today**  
HE WHO FEARS BEING CONQUERED IS SURE OF DEFEAT.—Napoleon.

drawn upon—that is to say, within reasonable limits of age and physical fitness—for part-time service as and when needed.

And, of course, employers should be made to give them the necessary opportunities.

LET me repeat that we cannot afford to be "soft" with any class or section of the community.

There is a strong feeling among the public, and I share it, that we are still being too "soft" with a host of aliens in our midst.

In London and in all our big cities you can still see hundreds upon hundreds of foreigners, many of them of enemy nationality, enjoying an astonishing liberty and, often, affronting our sense of justice by their affluence and disregard of our tremendous war effort.

Of course, many hundreds have been interned and many thousands more are now under close police supervision. Moreover, one can't help feeling sorry for others who have lived in this country long years and love it well.

But we can't afford to take chances. In this instance nobody should be given the benefit of the slightest doubt.

For even the aliens who are interned can count themselves lucky. They are certainly better fed and better housed than the internees in Germany. And they are not yet conscripted to work on the land or do forced labour in return for their keep.

WE need an additional army of land workers, but here again I cannot see why the Government should not "call up" all men and women available for this purpose.

It could, for instance, be made an offence even to leave gardens unproductive without good excuse. As it is, we are all urged to "dig for victory," but nobody is obliged to do so—not even

## CIGARETTE PAPERS

### By The Lounger

BRITAIN will be saved by a lifeboat in which every man-jack is pulling his weight.

Despite early setbacks, British endurance will surmount the last fence.

It's a long road uphill, but if we climb steadily we'll reach the top.

TO-DAY'S PROVERB  
If life gives dusty answers, Don't make them mud by weeping. Just grab a broom and do your stuff. And your victory will be... sweeping.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "COOL CHEEK"  
For us lads the great problem lately has been keeping cool. Just that it has been a pretty grim business—going to school every day only in the "cool" weather. The rest of the day, what with hay-making and what not, has been O.K. But school's just too much for anybody to stick.

You see, there's a perfectly good pond within 50 yards of the village school. Why can't we hold school in this pond these hot days? The ducks do there stuff and live happy lives on the "cool" and nobody forces them to put on collars and ties and go into a stuffy school, very dry, I mean, the very deer is ridiculous.

What I say is, we ought to have school in the pond. Beaky did sit on the bank and dangle his toes in the water and his boys did just tread water while we listened to him jive. And it he made a pass at me or Horrie with his long cane we did just dive and cum up somewhere else.

But whatever this bad man does, we always a hippert. I mean, look at the way he goes on about Able Seaman Jack Oates, who, as I told you, is back

the youngsters and the elderly folk who have no other war work to do at all.

There is no more excuse for wasting land than there is for wasting man-power. And yet there are millions of idle acres which could be turned into allotments!

In Germany, I understand that all the land bordering on railway lines is already cultivated. Here it is mainly going to waste.

And even now all sorts of people are horrified at the idea of putting parkland under the plough or digging up our precious golf courses!

A PART from direct compulsion and the "conscripting" of part of the country's leisure, I am sure that the Government could get many useful things done simply by telling the public plainly and definitely what it wants.

Letters from readers prove how gladly people would make sacrifices or do extra work if they were given a clear lead.

But we still don't know whether we ought or ought not to run our private cars. We are still not told exactly how we ought to save our money or upon what.

Why can't we be told?

WITH some satisfaction I note that the Government, in conjunction with the catering trade, is now studying the possibility of restricting restaurant and hotel meals to a choice of one or two simple dishes.

This is a small thing in itself, but it was pointed out in this paper as an obvious and practicable war-time economy. There should be no need to "consider" it long; it ought to be put into effect forthwith.

Similarly your correspondent suggested some weeks ago that the Government should stop begging for the small man's savings at three per cent. or imploring the banks and big business to lend big money at that rate.

Let it take what it wants. It has powers of compulsion and the country will not resent the full use of them.

WE should count ourselves fortunate to be given any interest on our savings. So should the banks and great business corporations.

For there is no limit to the price we are prepared to pay for victory. If the country needs our all, it must have it.

Compulsion is an ugly word in peace-time, but it is a fighting and necessary word in time of war.

Who can resent it except those who will not do their duty without?

And why should the rest of us care two straws for the laments of the greedy or the indignation of the "slackers"?

A Man o' the People

## CIGARETTE PAPERS

### By The Lounger

home on sick leaf after being blown up and I drowned and what-have-you. It makes me jari the way he lugs Jack round to school at the least opportunity and tells you what a grand chap Jack is (which is true) and what a good quiet, hard-working boy he was when he was at school, which is a thumping, walloping whopper.

And I, the afraid good old Jack is a bit of a hippertier too, becos his Uncle says that as a boy he hated the villain Beaky so much the goodness knows what he wasn't going to do to him as soon as he left school, but now him and Beaky are good pals and Jack helps him to drill his L.D.V.s—w-h-a, Father calls the Lawd-Luv-Use—e-v-r-y evening. Jack's a good driller.

The L.D.V.s are keen, becos he says the L.D.V.s got to have a Navy of their own, and by golly if we start one we won't ram and sink the paranoist troops if they try to land on our pond. So I'd better teach Jack to swim quick, before Florri! cums down and teaches him herself.

So we cud only have our school in the pond and Jack came to see Beaky then cud teach him I believe Jack is keen, becos he says the L.D.V.s got to have a Navy of their own, and by golly if we start one we won't ram and sink the paranoist troops if they try to land on our pond. So I'd better teach Jack to swim quick, before Florri! cums down and teaches him herself.

Old England may have slept awhile. But now she's wide awake. To fight and brave the angry storms. Wherever they may break. Our soldiers carry on the fight. Dauntless and unalarmed. And there behind them ranked the men Who'll see they're fully armed.

CHORUS:  
The victory will arise to light the darkened skies; Its dawn is as certain as the sun's. Throughout the land the cry resounds In loud and urgent strains; The call for help a friend hard-pressed. More guns! More tanks! More planes!

CHORUS:  
The answer is the heart, the soul, The muscle and the brains Of the men behind the men behind the guns.

Every eye-witness tells us that, man for man, the Allied soldiers have always been better and braver than their initial foes. If they have been cruelly short of equipment up to now, we know this

## THE WORLD ON PARADE

# LATE NEWS WAS BEST

### Aid All

ALTHOUGH circumstances sometimes compel the withholding from the public of war news, the world today is better served than it was in the last war, thanks to the wireless.

● We have our anxieties, but the periods of waiting are brief compared to those the home front had to endure centuries ago.

● Phidippides, a young runner, brought to the people of Athens in 490 B.C. news of the victory of Marathon. According to the story he ran 26 miles 385 yards to the Greek city and, after blurring out the news, fell dead.

● In addition, supplies to value of £100,000 have been sent to Europe, and orders to value of another £250,000 placed.

● One staggering problem of the war is that of refugees. American Red Cross estimates that there are nearly 5,000,000 French and Belgian men, women and children homeless.

● The Maltese Cross was formerly the badge of the knights

across Europe. His reward was £100

of the order of St. John, to whom the island was given by the Spanish Emperor Charles V in 1530, and it is a Maltese Cross which is used for the V.C.?

★ St. Paul's Bay, to the north-east of Malta, is identified as the site of St. Paul's shipwreck in A.D. 68, and on Salmonea, near by, is a statue to the Apostle?

★ The Lewis gun, which was an invention of Colonel Lewis, of the U.S.A. army, was first manufactured in England at Birmingham, 1915, by a firm of Belgian refugees?

★ Ader, at the southern entrance of the Red Sea, which assumes increased strategic importance with the advent of Italy into the war, has nine water-storage tanks reputed to have been first built before the advent of Christianity?

POSER  
A MAN 6 ft. tall stands due west of lighthouse and his shadow is 10 ft. long. He walks 80 ft. to a point south-east of his first position and his shadow is then 15 ft. long. How high is the light from the ground?

Solution to last Sunday's poser: The digits are 142,857.

THE LOOKER-ON.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

U.S.A. ANNOUNCES revolutionary type of aircraft engine which will add some 10 per cent. to speed of war planes.

● Flat, like a pancake, the 1,200 h.p. engine can be submerged within an aeroplane's wing, thus reducing wind resistance.

● Development of this protectorate since it was first occupied in 1893 has been feather in cap of French enterprise.

● Acreage of agricultural land has been increased six-fold, and output of products such as oil, phosphates and minerals more than doubled.

● Two million natives sharing this prosperity enjoy standard of living which is envy of Libyans now, but not, I hope, for long, under domination of Italy.

● Are always slow to start. Because of their good nature and kindness of heart. But when the fight is truly on. And blow resounds on blow. The English have a bull-dog grip And they will not let go.

CHORUS:  
To the brave fighting man we'll give all the aid we can. To help him in his fight against the Hun. In factory and in workshop where workers keen belong. Our men are toiling night and day, with arms and purpose strong. They are our second army in the fight against the wrong. The men behind the men behind the guns.

Old England may have slept awhile. But now she's wide awake. To fight and brave the angry storms. Wherever they may break. Our soldiers carry on the fight. Dauntless and unalarmed. And there behind them ranked the men Who'll see they're fully armed.

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CHORUS:  
The answer is



# Great Engineering Works Will Join In War Hustle

## B.E.F.'S TANKS TO BE MASS-PRODUCED

KEEPING THE OLD FLAG FLYING



Happy faces at the window of a railway carriage marked the departure of more children leaving London yesterday for a place of greater safety.

### Air-Troops Might Free Nazis

## PRISON CAMP PERIL

### Child Adopted From Battlefield

COST £10

#### Nurse's False Petrol Claim

From Our Own Correspondent

Bath Saturday, **A**NNIE MARIE TRENN, forty-seven, was at Bath today fined £2 10s. on each of four charges of furnishing information to obtain additional petrol, containing a false statement—that she required it for use in her practice as a nurse.

Det. - Inspector Coles said the authorities regarded the case as very serious. She had rendered herself liable to aggregate maximum penalties of £400 and 12 months' imprisonment.

Her duties at a hospital required no travel. She told another officer: "I used the petrol to take the nurses out and to go to town."

Defending, Mr. C. P. Gilshenen said that Miss Trennt was really doing what thousands were doing every month—making their applications as colourful as possible.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

### HAVE YOU A BAD LEG?

Have you open wounds that send you nearly mad with pain? Is your leg raw, sore, inflamed and burning? Have you varicose veins causing swelling, tiredness, heaviness and pain?

#### SUFFER NO LONGER!

There is treatment far beyond all others which will quickly get your inflamed ulcerated sore and inflamed leg sound and well. Yours today is the chance of pain or ease, festering wounds and ulcers, or sound and healthy legs. The cure you have sought for years is here now! Grasp the great opportunity. Throw away that old rag or plaster—those useless odds and ends that never cure. A new vista opens out for you. A great treatment for Bad Legs, unlike anything you have ever had or known before, is here to cure you leg trouble.

#### STOP THAT PAIN!

Get a new sound healthy leg. Hundreds of others have done this—so can you. This splendid treatment is specially prepared for sufferers and provides for everything. It takes away all pain—it relieves inflammation—it clears discharge—it prevents scabs and scales—it kills irritation—it dispels swelling—it banishes tiredness and heaviness—it promotes better circulation—it rapidly grows new flesh—it heals your skin—it cures your leg—conquers all forms of bad leg trouble. The treatment does all this because it is properly prepared to suit the need of each sufferer. Send for full particulars today.

**DO NOT DELAY**—it only means more needless suffering. Bad Legs, Varicose Ulcers, Varicose Eczema, Psoriasis and other leg and skin troubles yield to this powerful individual treatment. An interesting illustrated publication and full particulars will be sent to you free of charge. State your complaint and address your letter to:—

THE NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS, AND SKIN DISEASES, GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER, 7.

**E**IGHT YEARS - OLD JACQUES VERGER, WHOM A BRITISH OFFICER FOUND ON THE SOMME BATTLEFIELD, IS NOW SAFE IN HIS NEW HOME IN ENGLAND.

"I couldn't leave the poor kid to be killed, so I brought him along," said the officer, Lieut. Barrett, yesterday.

Lieut. Barrett was passing through a town on the Somme and found the boy with his mother. His father had been killed.

**OFFER TO MOTHER**

"I had seen women and children machine-gunned, bombed and crushed under tanks," said Lieut. Barrett. "When I saw Jacques I decided I would try to save at least one young life."

"I offered his mother to take him to England with me, where my wife would look after him until the end of the war. She agreed, and we went to the Mayor's home and drew up a temporary adoption agreement."

Lieut. Barrett was still in battle dress when seen at his London home by a "People" reporter yesterday. "Jacques is resting," he said, adding that Mrs. Barrett knew nothing of his adoption of the child until he arrived with Jacques.

### PLAN FOR NEW JAILS ABROAD

By Our Political Correspondent

**G**ERMAN prisoners in this country may be sent to camps in the Dominions or Colonies.

This is one of the proposals which is being considered by the Government, because of the possibility that armed parachutists might be dropped from troop-carrying planes near certain camps and might try to set the prisoners free.

Only the more militant and arrogant prisoners would be sent abroad.

Other plans which are being considered include:—

Removal of camps from lonely districts; and

Transfer of camps that are within easy reach of the coast to more distant parts of the country.

### TORPEDOED

#### Franco Ship

#### Goes Down

Madrid, Saturday.

A Spanish ship whose name is given as *Margaretta*, was attacked by a submarine 450 miles off Cape Finisterre, it was announced today. Nineteen survivors were rescued by a Spanish fishing boat.

There is no Spanish ship of the name *Margaretta* in Lloyd's Register of Shipping. There is, however, a Spanish vessel named *Margarit*, of 324 tons.—Reuter.

## "The People's" Secret Service News

**A**USTRIA has had to turn away scores of thousands of wounded German troops that had been transported there. The trains have had to be re-directed to Czechoslovakia and Poland. No more wounded can be accommodated in Austria.

Every hospital, convent, school, hotel and big block of offices is full of them. Many of the big blocks of workers' flats in Vienna have been commandeered and turned into emergency hospitals.

Everything possible is being done to prevent large numbers of wounded having to be accommodated in Germany proper, where their presence might have a bad effect on public morale. Any who are accommodated in German towns are Austrians. On the other hand, no wounded Austrians are being sent to Austria.

**GOEBBELS** has another dirty scheme on foot. He is waging a wide propaganda in Germany that the French army is using dum-dum bullets.

Carefully prepared photographs showing bullets with

### IT IS WAR EITHER WAY

**H**USBAND: My married life is very much like international affairs. I tried appeasing my wife and saying "Yes" to her, but that did no good. Then I tried saying "No" occasionally, and the result is I have this black eye.

**Solicitor:** You now wish to be separated from your wife?

**Husband:** Yes, I don't want any additional worries in times like this.

**Wife:** What if I do nag? A wife is entitled to some enjoyment.

**Husband:** The only way I can preserve peace in my home is to admit to my wife that I am indolent, thriftless and a drunkard.

**Wife:** My husband says that if there were many more women like me in England Hitler would not want to come here anyway.

**Husband:** You have never allowed me more than a penny a day pocket money.

**Wife:** That meant you had enough to buy a drink for yourself but not for any other woman.

### 18,000 New Savings Groups

## PARIS BATTLE BROUGHT BOOM

**T**HE WEEK WHICH HAS SEEN THE FALL OF PARIS AND THE GRAVEST HOUR IN FRANCE'S HISTORY BROUGHT A BOOM IN THE NATIONAL SAVINGS CAMPAIGN, SAID SIR ROBERT KINDERSLEY, PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL SAVINGS COMMITTEE, ROUNDING OFF SAVINGS WEEK IN A BROADCAST LAST NIGHT.

He said that during the week 18,057 new groups had been formed, making a total of 110,233. Scotland, Northern Ireland and the Channel Islands were all co-operating.

"This week must be the starting point for new and greater efforts and results," Sir Robert said. "There has been a great sweep forward in every direction."

"The week has been full of anxiety for our nation and for our Allies. It might have been thought that men's minds were too preoccupied with the march of events to bother much about our efforts."

"The reverse has proved to be the case. Recent events have, in fact, spoken to our people with

### GOING TO NEW JOBS

**BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT**

**M**ASS PRODUCTION METHODS ARE TO BE USED TO SPEED-UP THE OUTPUT OF TANKS FOR THE B.E.F. MANY FIRMS WHICH ARE AT PRESENT OUTSIDE THE "TANK GROUP" WILL SOON BE HARD AT WORK MAKING TANK PARTS.

Herbert Morrison, Minister of Supply, is arranging to use heavy engineering workshops, such as those of railway companies, locomotive manufacturers, tractor builders and agricultural machinery manufacturers in the drive to speed-up production.

The resources of railway carriage and wagon manufacturers, many of whom have

### SOMETHING IN NAME!

#### Why This Wife Was Called Up

**DESMONDE** IS PERHAPS AN UNUSUAL NAME FOR A WOMAN, BUT TWENTY-ONE YEARS-OLD MRS. DESMONDE PAULINE DAVIES, OF NESTA-RD., CARDIFF, WAS SURPRISED TO RECEIVE A CALLING-UP NOTICE FOR THE ARMY.

"I guessed there had been some mistake over my name," she said yesterday. "They sent me to the recruiting office and there they thought I had come instead of my brother."

"When I told them my name was Desmond they said: 'We are sorry we cannot take you in the Armed Forces.'"

The help of firms who turn out large quantities of steel plates for shipbuilding is being enlisted.

Tank production organisation is to be put in the hands of civilian industrialists who are accustomed to mass production.

And the Army authorities are to concentrate on the smallest possible number of tank designs, learning as many lessons as possible from the experiences of the B.E.F. in Flanders.

They are to stop interfering with the actual manufacture of tanks.

**NEW JOBS**

Ernest Bevin, Minister for Labour, is also planning to transfer a huge block of the nation's manpower without delay into the munitions and aircraft industries.

Thousands of key men are to be withdrawn from luxury and non-essential industries, to form cadres for new munition factories and for third shifts in war factories that are now working only two shifts a day.

Skilled tradesmen of all classes, as well as semi-skilled labourers, will be affected by the transfer.

Certain classes of skilled tradesmen may be asked, for the time being, to drop their own craft classification, and to take up another.

Fitters and men employed on plant maintenance in many non-essential industries will be transferred to war factories.

**BUILDING HUSTLE**

Construction of the 40 munition and aircraft works that are building in various parts of the country is also to be speeded up.

Many of those factories were planned by the last Government on a long-term basis, and were not to be ready till 1941. Parts of them will now be brought into production without delay.

In addition, many factories engaged in non-essential industries will be taken over as emergency armament works.

Changes are to be made in the list of reserved occupations, to ensure that as many skilled artisans as possible are available for immediate drafting into the armament industries.

## WAR TALK TABOO

"PLEASE refrain from discussing the war situation" says a notice at one of the restaurants at the New York World's Fair.

Barmen who refuse to serve drinks to amateur strategists are supported by the management.

Arguments about the war got so heated that they threatened a breach of the peace.

man, wives and mothers who have not heard from their men for weeks are worried.

The exceptionally large numbers of advertisements for soporific drugs that are now appearing in the German Press are an indication of the state of the nerves of the country.

British fighter planes, during the last few days, have been flying low over the advancing German lines and mowing down the infantry in tens of thousands. The Spitfires and Hurricanes' batteries of eight machine-guns have given the Nazis no chance of escape.

In one respect Hitler's plans are behind schedule. Many of the German prisoners landed in this country after having been shot down in air combat said they had received personal assurances from Hitler and Goering that German troops would be in Britain by the middle of June to set them free.

**THE** Nazi Government order for the slaughtering of 3,000,000 dogs has given the civilian population a serious jolt. Although rations have been short for several months, they managed to buoy them-

selves up with Goebbels' stories that there were huge quantities in reserve. The dog order has made them doubt this.

What increases their apprehension is the fact that scores of thousands of horses are being commandeered from farmers for slaughtering. All farmers have been ordered to hand over one-half of their horses.

An extra meatless day a week has now been ordained throughout Germany. And on the days when meat is officially available, most families have to be content with sausages.

Huge food dumps, intended for the army, are among objectives which have been set on fire and destroyed by recent R.A.F. raids on Western Germany, Hamburg and the lines of communication. Wholesale depots, intended for the civilian population, have had to be drawn on to make good these losses.

Something approaching famine is beginning to appear in Belgium, from which country the Germans carried off every ounce of food they could lay their hands on, and sent it into Germany.

## SIGNPOSTS STILL FOR NAZI PARACHUTISTS

BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

**T**HOUGH SIGNPOSTS AND MILESTONES HAVE BEEN REMOVED FROM ENGLISH ROADS, GERMAN PARACHUTISTS WHO MIGHT DESCEND ON THE COUNTRYSIDE WOULD EASILY FIND THEIR WAY ABOUT. THIS FACT STANDS OUT CLEARLY AS A RESULT OF AN INSPECTION I HAVE JUST MADE.

There is muddle somewhere—and it needs to be put right without delay.

The names of some railway stations have been painted over, but lamps remain bearing the names of the stations. This is just one example. I was able to identify scores of towns and villages by such clues as:

Garage signboards, especially in villages.

Estate agents' "To Let" boards.

Housing estate signs.

Shop signs, especially outside co-operative stores.

Phone boxes, giving the name of the exchange.

Village halls.

Notice boards outside churches.

Delivery vans with names and addresses.

With only one of those clues in my possession and an Ordnance map I could have found my way anywhere.

**EGYPT:**

### "Towards Full War Footing"

Alexandria, Saturday.

**E**GYPT moved rapidly towards a full war footing today, preparatory to joining her ally, Britain, the moment Italy attacks her territory.

The Premier, Aly Maher Pasha, believes that the Italians will retaliate for the R.A.F. raids from bases in Egypt on Italian positions in Libya and East Africa.

Parliament is being held ready to consider an immediate declaration of war, if this should be necessary.—A.P.

**SKIPPER BLAMED FOR SHIP'S LOSS**

Captain Ernest W. Hyde Furlong, of the Union Castle motor vessel *Rotherham Castle*, which was stranded and lost off the west coast of Scotland on January 4, has had his Master's certificate suspended for twelve months by the tribunal inquiring into the loss of the vessel.

The findings of the tribunal were read in public in London yesterday by Mr. F. A. Sellers, K.C., who conducted the inquiry.

## To flush the kidneys dissolve uric acid cleanse the blood—



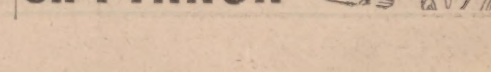
### take the spa cure at home

Sodium, Potassium and Lithium as found in the waters of famous Spas are combined for you in Fynnon Salt. Fynnon cleanses the blood stream, extracts from it all poisonous wastes and expels them gently through the bowels. It is these poisons which in some cases torture the nerves and cause rheumatic pains, and, in others, turn to unwanted fat. They make the

whole body sluggish and dull. A course of Fynnon Salt purifies the blood, soothes the aches and pains of rheumatism and gently stimulates the liver and kidneys. To the tired and run-down, Fynnon brings all the revitalising elements of the pure mineral spring. Large tin 1/3.

**New Trial Size 6d.**

## fit as a fiddle on FYNNON









# More Awards To Heroes Of B.E.F. EPICS OF BOULOGNE FIGHT

## Nurses' Threat: "AN INSULT WE WILL FIGHT"

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

FOLLOWING "THE PEOPLE'S" EXPOSURE THAT A NATURALISED GERMAN-SWISS-BORN NURSE HAD BEEN APPOINTED MATRON-IN-CHIEF OF ALL L.C.C. HOSPITALS, MRS. BEDFORD FENWICK, CHAMPION OF NURSES' RIGHTS AND WOMEN'S LIBERTIES, IS PREPARED TO LEAD A REVOLT OF THE NURSING PROFESSION IF THE L.C.C. DOES NOT PLACE A BRITISH-BORN WOMAN IN CHARGE.

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick was indignant as she made this statement to me yesterday:

"For 30 years I fought for the Nurses' Registration Act. For many years more I walked in every procession of women's suffrage. And now this is a battle I will fight to the bitter end."

## EFFECTIVE MEASURES

"L.C.C. nurses are nursing our sick and wounded, and if this foreign-born woman continues in office nurses will fight with all the publicity they possess. They will not obey such a chief."

"If the L.C.C. tries to force them it must take what it will get—and that will be something which will be serious for the service as a whole."

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick wouldn't tell me the form the revolt would take. "But there will be no strikes," she assured me. "Nurses cannot strike in wartime."

"But if the L.C.C. does not act in the matter it will soon see that nurses can take effective measures, when inspired by convictions and

strong patriotic feelings, to prevent such an insult being hurled at the whole profession of nursing."

Nurses, she told me, were organising in their refusal to obey an alien-born woman.

## PROTEST TO GOVERNMENT

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick has written to the chairman and members of the L.C.C., and she presumes that the question will be raised at the Council's next meeting—on June 25. The nurses' case has also been submitted to the heads of Government departments and to M.P.s.

"Meanwhile," she added, "we are seeing that the matter gets the fullest publicity."

"Nurses are ratepayers and they greatly resent their money being used to pay £900 a year to an ex-foreigner who has captured the financial plum of the nursing profession."

"I have received large numbers of letters from nurses all over the country protesting against this insult to the whole nursing profession."

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick is editor of the "British Journal of Nursing," and as former matron of St. Bartholomew's Hospital and founder of the International Council of Nurses she has maintained her interest for 50 years in professional nursing.

She is regarded as one of the leaders of the nursing profession.

## Fares, Please!



Women bus conductors are being trained to replace men called to the Army. Here is one receiving instructions from an inspector.

## ONE BULLET KILLS TWO SOLDIERS

From Our Own Correspondent

Nottingham, Saturday. Two soldiers, Vincent Ashford (twenty-eight) and Jack Cook (twenty-six) were fatally injured at Stanton Hill, Notts, today when a rifle was discharged.

Both men were shot through the head. It is understood that two soldiers were showing the dead men how to load a rifle. Only one shot was fired, the bullet striking first one man and then the other.

## Margate Mayor Gives Lead

## GETS THE BOYS AT IT!

Margate, Saturday. THE MAYOR OF MARGATE, ALDERMAN FARRER, HAS TAKEN THE LEAD IN PROVIDING MEANS FOR TRAINING YOUNG MEN ANXIOUS TO GET FIT AND READY FOR THEIR COUNTRY'S CALL.

"To the devil with red tape. These young men want to do something quickly," he said as he reviewed 500 keen young men who, irritated by the Government's tardy enlistment programme, had asked his aid.

The Mayor has set aside the largest car park in the town for the purpose, and has now started special training classes for those young men.

"I don't think rifles and uniforms are necessary for elementary instruction," the Mayor told me. "I believe that my scheme will enable the young men to shorten their training period."

"I have received offers of help from many expert instructors, and I hope that Margate's lead will be followed by other towns."

## COURT STORY OF £15 HOLD-UP

From Our Own Correspondent

Croydon, Saturday. MAURICE C. HEDDEN, nineteen, telephone operator, of Carlingford-ave-gdns, Mitcham, and George W. J. Hawkes, eighteen, of Marlborough-close, Mitcham, metal worker, were remanded in custody at Croydon today charged with being armed with an automatic pistol at Ludlows Factory, Western-rd., Mitcham, and with robbing with violence Francis J. W. Hutton, the manager, of £15.

Det.-Inspector Somerset said Hawkes said he had once been employed at the factory.

He named Hedden as the other man, saying they had shared the money.

Hedden was arrested in bed.

## PARIS NEWSPAPERS FROM BORDEAUX

Tours, Saturday. A steady stream of refugees who sought shelter at Tours continue on the move towards the south, by car, bicycle or on foot. Trains are rare owing to military requirements.

A few Parisian papers, such as "Figaro," were still published at Tours this morning, but it is expected that tomorrow's editions will be issued from Bordeaux.

It is understood that the local papers will continue publication here.—Reuter.

Anonymous £10 Friends of the French Forces' Fund, Suite 780, Savoy Hotel, London, W.C., acknowledge the anonymous gift of £10 from a reader of "The People."

## THE SAFEST TOWN

BRITAIN'S safest town—there has been no fatal accident there for eight years—has no traffic lights, no pedestrian crossings, no roundabouts, and no one-way streets.

The town, whose pedestrians never have to "jump for it," is Hunstanton (Norfolk), the road through which, in the summer season, is one of the busiest on the East Coast.

The town has just completed another year without a fatal accident, despite nine months of blackout.

Once the County Council tried to persuade the local authorities to erect traffic lights at one busy spot. But Hunstanton would have none of it.

"We are the safest town in the country," the townsfolk said. "We want to stay that way."

## GUNNER N.C.O. LOOK ON 11 BOMBERS

SEVEN OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE IRISH GUARDS, AND AN OFFICER OF THE LIFE GUARDS, WHO FOUGHT WITH GREAT GALLANTRY AT BOULOGNE WERE INCLUDED IN A LIST OF IMMEDIATE AWARDS MADE BY THE C-IN-C, B.E.F., ISSUED BY THE WAR OFFICE YESTERDAY.

The officers who receive the D.S.O. are:—

Lieut.-Col. J. C. Haydon, Capt. C. R. McCausland, Lieut. J. D. Hornung, all of the Irish Guards, and Capt. Anthony Head, of the Life Guards.

Lieut.-Col. Haydon was in command of the 2nd Bn. Irish Guards in Boulogne, and "was an example in every way to those under him."

His battalion would have suffered very much more heavily had it not been for his fine qualities of leadership.

## FINEST EXAMPLE

Capt. McCausland's company was attacked twice during Wednesday, May 22, and continuously during the following day, during which very heavy casualties were suffered.

Throughout the final moves, Capt. McCausland set the finest example to his men, and on the morning of May 23, he took personal command of a most important post in the village of Outreau. Despite repeated attacks and efforts to out-flank them, they held their ground for nearly two hours.

Later, despite being in close contact with the enemy, Capt. McCausland was able, by skilful handling, to extricate his men without loss.

Lt. J. Hornung was intelligence officer, 2nd Bn., Irish Guards throughout the operations, and as a result of his coolness, skill and initiative in seeking information, he was always able to present an accurate and complete account of the situation.

During the first two or three hours of the attack on May 23, Lieut. Hornung personally manned a Bren gun in a very exposed position.

This gun was constantly in action, and by the effectiveness of his fire imposed great delay and caution on the enemy, trying to work their way between one of the forward companies and battalion headquarters.

Capt. Head was Brigade Major to the 20th Guards Brigade and showed great initiative, energy and complete disregard of danger.

As communications were non-existent, and it was imperative that information should be obtained quickly, Captain Head on many occasions throughout the two days obtained information of the greatest importance by personal reconnaissance.

## STREET FIGHTING

The D.C.M. has been awarded to Sergt. William John Gilchrist, who was in personal charge of an anti-tank rifle which protected the rear of the battalion during its withdrawal into Boulogne.

For two hours, with a few men, he succeeded in holding their post at a street corner, thus enabling the remainder of the battalion to move on unmolested.

Although under extremely heavy machine-gun fire, he showed the greatest courage and danger and continued to keep his anti-tank gun in action. He was instrumental in hitting and setting on fire an enemy tank, thus blocking a street down which the enemy was trying to move.

Lance-Corporal Ivan Burke, who

receives the Military Medal, manned either an anti-tank rifle or a Bren gun during the rear-guard action in the streets of Boulogne.

He continued to man these weapons until he collapsed partly as a result of physical exhaustion and partly as a result of concussion due to a heavy explosion close beside him.

Military Medals have also been awarded to Lance-Sergt. Michael Carragher and Lance-Corporal Thomas H. Mawhinney, who showed exceptional bravery in combating enemy tanks and awarded a large part in delaying for so long the enemy's advance.

T.S.M. Herbert William Revel-Boroughs receives the D.C.M. for laying and firing a gun at four Dornier bombers at Montreux. One plane was seen to crash and a second began losing height. The others flew off.

Lance-Bombardier Norman Thayer, who gets the Military Medal, engaged with his Bren gun each of 11 Dorniers as they flew only 50 ft. about his gun position. But his fine example saved the gun itself.

Gunner N. F. Moore and Gunner E. Jones both won the M.M. for action during an air raid on Vaux aerodrome on May 11. It is stated of each:

"Under hostile machine-gun fire he left his gun pit, ran 40 yds. to an aircraft which was on fire, and removed four 250-lb. bombs from it."

## MORE AWARDS

A further list of awards issued later includes the D.S.O. for Major Ronald Henry Senior.

The M.C. is awarded to Lieut. (Acting Captain) Peter Casella Murphy, Lieut. (temporary Captain) John Henry Goldwell, Horsfall, and Second-Lieut. George Herbert Martin. Second-Lieut. Charles B. J. D. O'Farrell, Second-Lieut. Maurice G. Johnson, and Second-Lieut. Anthony Stuart Erwin.

## CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU!

"THE PEOPLE" has pleasure today in offering congratulations to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:—

Golden.—Mr. and Mrs. Deeks, of Adlestown. Silver.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Hugh, Danby-Cood, Macclesfield, Cheshire. Neath.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas, Meeting House Lane, Ringwood, Hants. Mrs. A. Webb, Anthony-rd., Salford, Birmingham. Mr. and Mrs. H. Williamson, "Penryn," Devon. Mr. and Mrs. Poynton, near Stockport, Mr. and Mrs. G. Perry, "Braemar," Moulsham-drive, Chelmsford, and Mrs. S. H. Larkin, Birkdale-rd., Abbey Wood, S.E.; Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Malkin, Thackeray-st., Derby.

Also.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Russell, "The Bungalow," Great Walsingham, Norfolk (55th anniversary); Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wickenden, "Dalmore," Glenwood-drive, Minister, Sheerness (53 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Humphrey, Windsor-rd., Watlington (51 years); Mr. and Mrs. Haynes, Station-rd., Stochford, Birmingham (46 years); Mr. and Mrs. Davies, Harford-rd., Middlesbrough (40 years); Mr. and Mrs. W. C. S.W., 40 years; Mr. and Mrs. G. Brown, Greenhill-av., Caterham, Surrey (30 years); Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kingman, Dealings-rd., Haymiles, Birmingham (30 years).

## TODAY'S RADO

## Home Service

6.45 a.m.—News in Norwegian.  
7.0—Time; News.  
7.15—Charlie King (records).  
7.30—Arthur Jacobson and his Orchestra.  
8.30—Songs and Violin Solos.  
9.0—Time; News.  
9.15—Penny from Heaven: Recorded Medley.  
9.25—Introductory Music.  
9.30—Service: Address by Rev. H. C. Carter.  
10.0—Time; News.  
10.15—Tudor Sextet.  
10.30—Frank Laiff.  
10.45—Lillian Simpson at the Theatre Organ.  
11.0—Listen to the Simple Story—To the Song of the Good with the aid of records by T. C. Fairbairn.  
12.0 p.m.—W. L. Matthews on Things That Go Bump in the Night.  
12.25—Bernard Crook Quintet.  
1.0—Time; News.  
1.15—Dennis Wright talks about Brass Instruments, with Musical Illustrations by Foden's Motor Works Band.  
1.45—Falkman and his Apache Band, with the Motor Works Band.  
2.15—In Your Garden: Poultry in the Garden, by Eunice Kidd and C. H. Middleton.  
2.30—Sunday Orchestral Concert.  
2.35—Defence of Christendom: A Talk, by Lord Eilon.  
3.45—Have You Heard This One? Stories behind the scenes.  
4.15—Works' Canteen: Introducing some of this Sunday's War Workers.  
4.30—B.C.C. Salvo Orchestra.  
5.0—News and a Topical Talk (in Welsh).  
5.15—Children.  
5.30—Time; News.  
5.45—Reginald King Quartet.  
6.0—Time; News.  
6.15—National Anthem of the Allies.  
6.30—National Anthem of the Allies.  
6.45—Everyman and the War: Anonymous statements by all sorts of people.  
7.0—B.C.C. Salvo Orchestra (Section C).  
7.15—B.C.C. Orchestra (Section C).  
7.30—B.C.C. Orchestra (Section C).  
7.45—Service: Address by Very Rev. J. G. Murray.  
8.0—News on behalf of Officers' Families' Fund (Week's Good Cause).  
8.15—National Anthem of the Allies.  
8.30—Home Coming: New Topical Play.  
8.45—Epilogue.  
8.55—New Million Players.  
11.30—Society at the Theatre Organ.  
12.0—Midnight—Time; News.

## For The Forces

6.45 a.m.—Gramophone Records.  
7.0—Time; News.  
7.15—Scotty Medley.  
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